

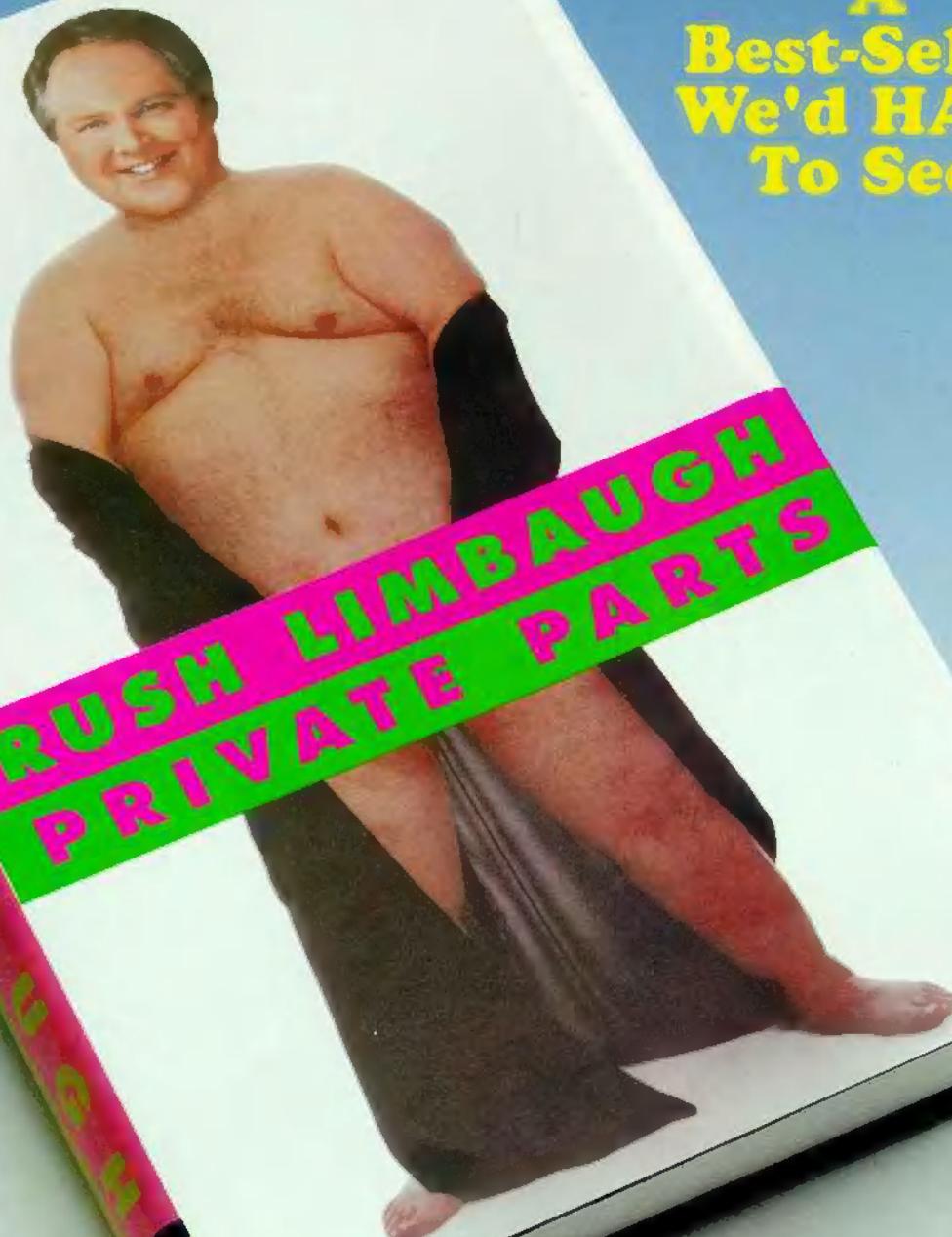
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No.  
327  
May  
1994

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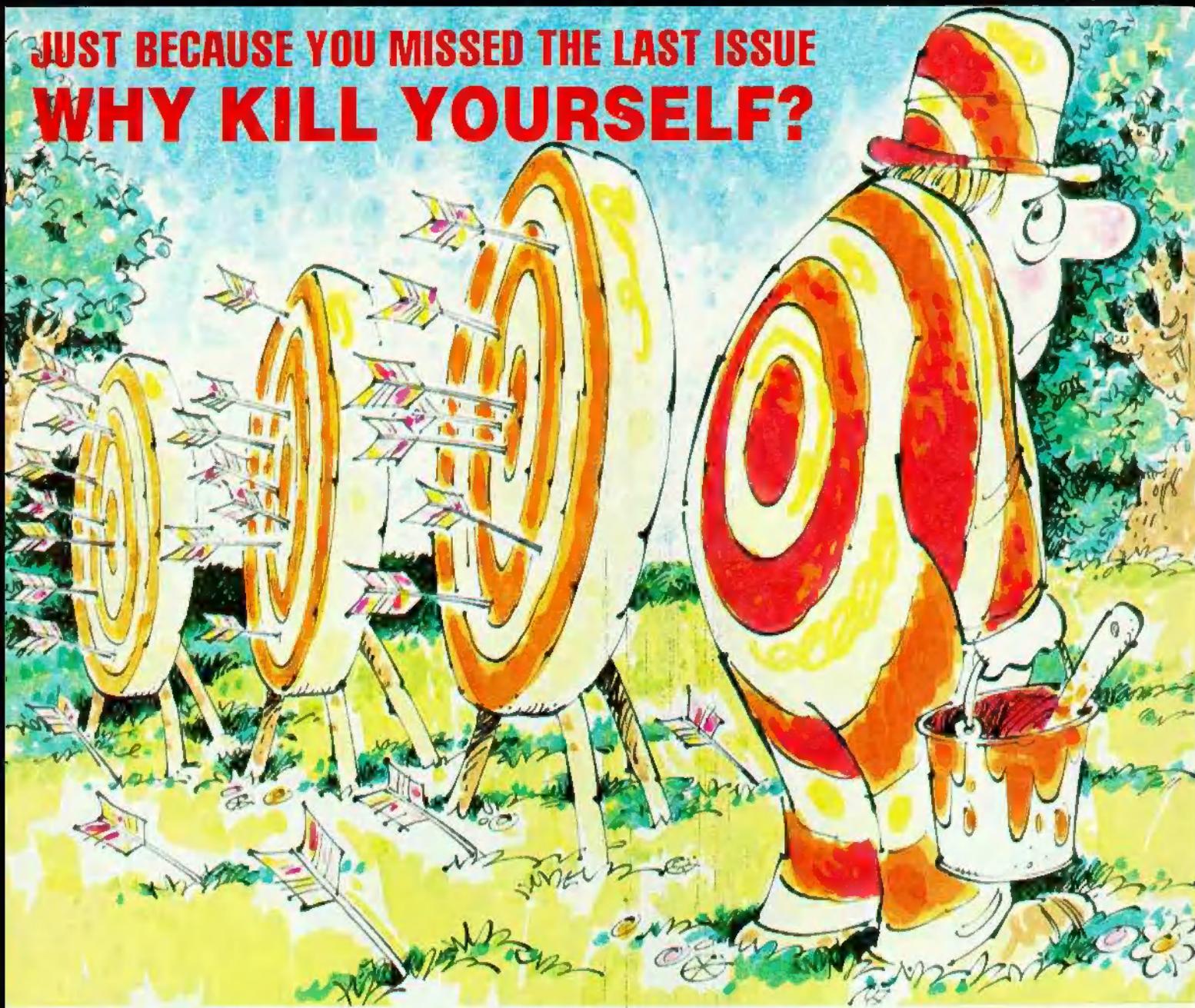
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THESE 5 PAGES  
ARE ABOUT  
ABSOLUTELY  
NOTHING!



**ZOOM!**

MAY  
1994

# MAD

NUMBER  
327

*"Too often, people who want to offer sound advice give us more sound than advice!"*

— Alfred E. Neuman

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# MAD

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Printed in U.S.A.



## RUSH TO JUDGMENT

I have enjoyed the off-beat humor of MAD for many years. Your cockeyed versions of movies, television and other everyday stuff has always given me a different perspective of things I encounter in life. I have been offended occasionally by your portrayal of different stars, media figures and politicians, but they usually deserve to be lowered a peg or two. But now you have delivered the ultimate insult to me and over 20 million listeners of the most popular and sensible host in the history of radio. I can only hope your readers will think and see that the complete opposite of how you portrayed Rush Limbaugh is the truth. Ever since the passing of Bill Gaines, I have noticed a slight departure from silliness and in its place a little meanness in some of your spoofs. That makes me sad!

Ron Wall  
Santa Ana, CA

As a long-time supporter of Rush and a much longer supporter of MAD, would you please use my letter as a response to those "dunder-heads" who are going to scream at you about MAD #325!

Dear fellow "Ditto-heads": Upset with MAD #325's "Conservative Talk Show Host of the Year" article? Well, using the half of the brain that God loaned that isn't

## CORN ON THE KYLE



Eagle-eyed readers will remember Kyle Hildreth of Southwick, MA from the Letters Page of MAD #295. This time, Kyle sends us a photo displaying his talent (?) for mimicry by re-creating the classic cover of MAD #154! What can we learn from Kyle's photo? That corn on the cob definitely ISN'T a BRAIN food!



## LETTERS & TOMA

ties behind your back...CHECK THE CLINTON AND GORE AS BEAVIS AND BUTTHEAD COVER!!! MAD is the only truly balanced magazine still in print today. They get everyone eventually!

Mr. Gaines has left our nation a wonderful legacy and I appreciate your maintaining MAD's standards of excellence, quality, fairness, showmanship and insight (everything except good taste)!

John M. Huber  
Milwaukee, WI

## MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

MAD Jackpotrzebie wasn't included as a special demonstration sport at this year's Winter Olympics, but why don't you play anyway? If the number printed on the upper righthand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #8 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original Collector's Series cover (no photocopies) to MAD Winner's Circle, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. Employees of MAD or their relatives can't enter, but we'll see you on the slopes anyway!

### Here are the Winning Numbers for MAD Collector's Series #8

006,945	250,151	457,710	740,065
009,237	259,887	483,800	746,557
022,843	261,129	567,884	758,242
023,502	283,462	632,189	804,658
055,470	283,462	639,720	807,944
061,134	294,870	642,132	816,641
078,746	312,245	655,481	828,715
078,858	362,726	661,007	843,009
098,220	414,396	672,953	847,019
111,633	422,965	683,249	858,047
152,625	427,152	702,315	865,344
159,352	435,793	723,461	883,352

## INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD  
#328  
ON  
SALE  
MAY 17!

SUPER  
SPECIAL  
#97  
ON SALE  
APRIL 28!

MAD CHAT returns! On Wednesday, April 18th, from 3-5 pm Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with MAD's Master of Fold-Ins, Al Jaffee and the MAD editors. Ask them questions, tell them how much you love them, but be warned — if you talk in a funny voice, we'll hang up on you!

To everyone who sent in the reader survey cards from MAD #326 -- We fooled you! There is no surprise gift! No, actually there IS a surprise gift, but due to the tremendous response (and our mailroom's ineptness!) it will take several weeks to send it to you — please be patient! Is that too much to ask? Geesh!

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872

# TOES DEPARTMENT

## RAPPING OUR WRAPPERS

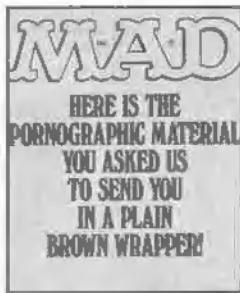
Today we received MAD #324 in the brown protective wrapper used to cover subscriber's copies. This was sent to my 11-year-old son; This subscription was given to him as a birthday gift. To be honest, I was not thrilled. I feel this magazine is meant for older readers. I felt this brown wrapper was inappropriate. Please cancel my son's subscription.

Anne Smoczynski  
Queensbury, NY

I've been a MAD reader for over six years. Then, I finally subscribed and on the outside protective cover of issue #323 you have the MAD cologne. Where it says "Scratch 'n' Sniff," I did, but I can't smell anything. Why?

Ryan Liles  
Miles City, MT

We're sorry about all the controversy our protective brown wrappers are causing. In truth, however, the situation could have been worse, much worse. We had originally planned to combine both of the above protective wrapper ideas into one really wild wrapper! The only thing that stopped us was a terrible, terrible accident at our printing plant when several pressmen became overcome and woozy with what can only be described as an "outrageous olfactory onslaught." In a related matter, we dedicate this issue to the late Ginger "Boom Boom" Montez, may she rest in peace! --Ed.



Protective wrappers from subscriber copies of MAD #323 (left) and MAD #324

## MORON MAIL

When I grow up I want to be a lab rat. Thank you.

Steve Scales

Camano Island, WA

Steve -- It's good to dream and have high aspirations, but there comes a time when you must also be realistic. Very few of the millions of rats who crawl out of the world's sewers actually make the grade and achieve lab ratness! Therefore, we gently urge you to lower your sights just a tad. Aspire to be a regular everyday rat and you'll quickly gain work as a showbiz agent, high school vice principal or humor magazine publisher! --Ed.

# At Last, Every MAD Reader Can Play with a Full Deck!



## Shuffle Off to Your (news) Dealer! On Sale Now!

DISASTERS OF THEIR DOMAIN DEPT.

One of the hottest shows on T.V. revolves around a comedian and his pals "exploring" taboo topics. To them, everything is fair game! Masturbation, rare diseases, nose-picking--every episode is totally...

# Swine

So I said to him,  
"Senator Packwood,  
are you the Master  
of your Domain?"

It's truly amazing that  
such a small audience can  
generate so much laughter!

It may be a small  
audience but it's a  
big laugh track!

Don't you  
think this  
show is a  
little  
too  
Jewish?

Tell me,  
Kramer,  
what's your  
first name?  
Or last name?  
Whatever!

Kramer! I once had a first  
name, or maybe it was my  
last name! It was sewn on  
a label in my old camp  
undershorts, but they  
got lost in the laundry!

I'm still wearing my  
camp undershorts!  
Maybe there's a  
label that'll say  
if Newman is my  
first or last name!

LAUGH TRAK



I come on as a real horny,  
man-crazy ditz! But  
I'm not! Don't you  
have a different  
sex partner every  
night of the week?

I guess  
I would  
if  
I had  
seven  
vibrators!

Dan Rather!  
Are you  
the  
cameo  
guest  
star  
for  
this  
episode?

Why not?

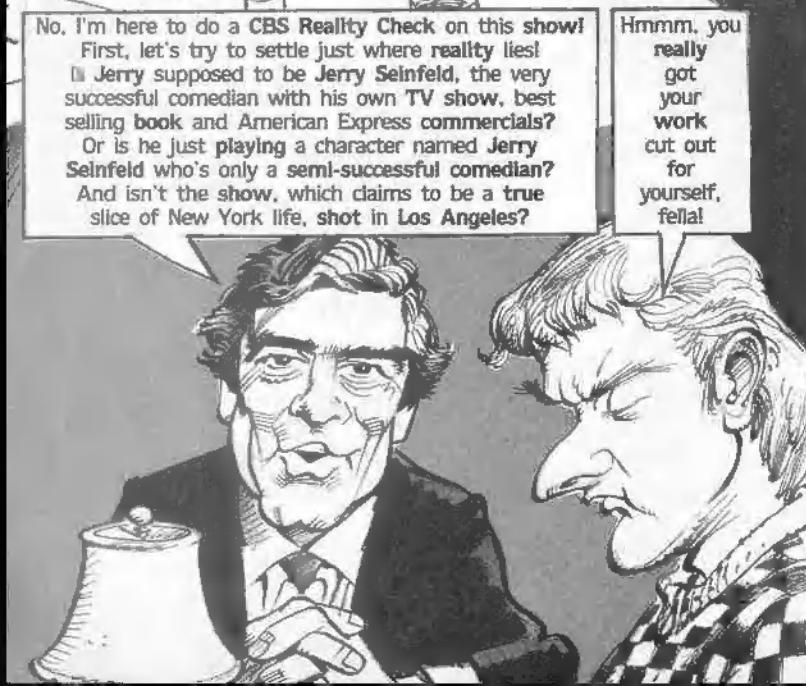
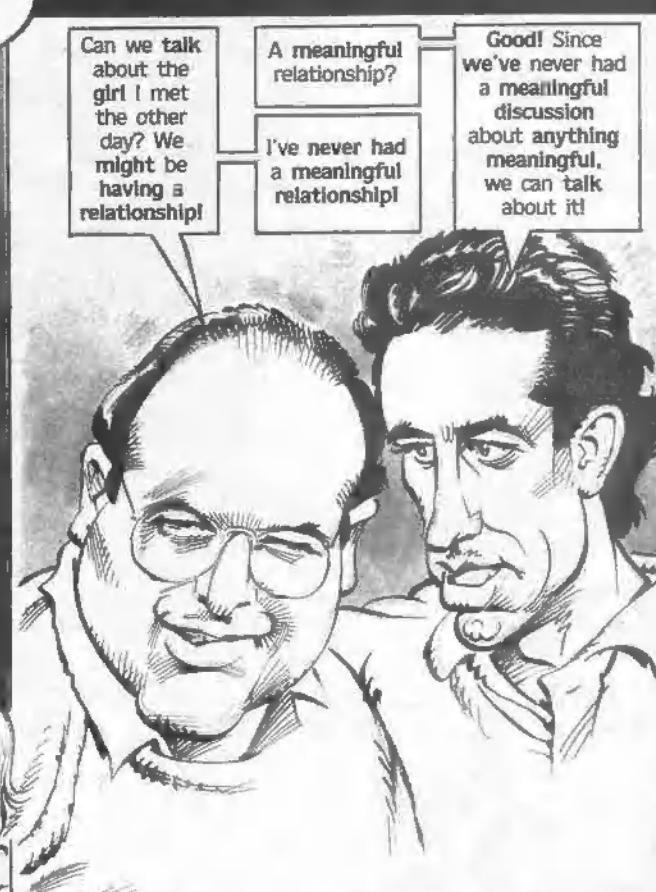
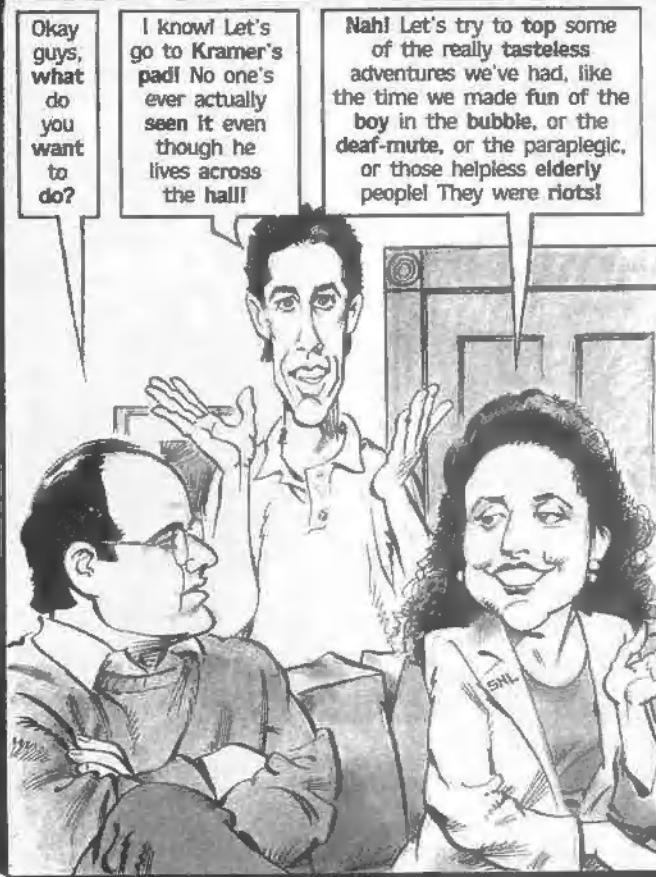
George, come back home to  
live with us! We can't  
take the chance of your  
having to rely on the  
kindness of strangers!

We're your parents!  
If we treat you  
with contempt  
and loathing,  
imagine how  
strangers are  
going to treat you!

DRUCKER

# filled

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART



I really impressed her! I told her that I was a full-time consultant to an extremely large and busy insurance company!

You lied to her, right off the bat?

What lie? Haven't I been speaking to the people at the N.Y. State Unemployment Insurance Office each week for the past two years?

Hey, guys...

Kramer, your nutty ideas, your loosey-goosey manner, your barging into other people's apartments and your one name makes you a real original!

Correction! Kramer isn't really an original! He's just the most recent copy of another famous TV one-name sidekick, Norton!

Hey, anyone see Ralphie-boy?

Dan Rather here! It's time for another Reality Check! If this apartment had really been in New York City and Jerry had kept his door unlocked, he wouldn't have had a scrap of furniture left 15 minutes after he moved in!

NEW IMPROVED  
FUNGUS  
CONTROL FOR CATS

Look at those two dogs going at it!

I wonder if dogs fake orgasms...

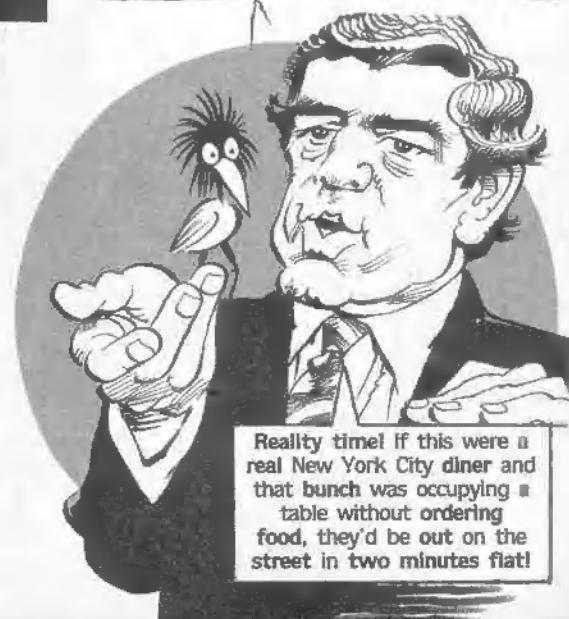
Why would any female animal, vegetable, or mineral, fake orgasm?

I do it so that I don't disappoint my partner!

I always fake not having orgasms for the same reason!



It is when the other guy is Newman!



Reality time! If this were a real New York City diner and that bunch was occupying a table without ordering food, they'd be out on the street in two minutes flat!



You're so seldom at the office! Perhaps book publishing isn't your line of work!

What should I be doing?

Well, considering your absentee record, you might consider being in congress!

Hi, Elaine! What's new?

Nothing much!

Your Book, "Sein Language" was dumped as Number One on the Best Seller List and replaced by Howard Stern's book the minute I hit the bookstores!

Howard Stern again! First he embarrasses me on TV by asking about my 18 year old girl-friend! Now this!

THESE 5 PAGES ARE ABOUT ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!



Me again! If this were really the life of Jerry Seinfeld. Elaine, who works in the publishing world, would have told him exactly what was new...



Somebody's knocking at the door!

Who can it be? We're all here!

It must be our cameo guest star!

This Seinfeld Show is driving me crazy! Wherever I go, people want to know what Kramer, George and Elaine are really like! I'm at a loss to tell them because they exist only in your sitcom and not in real life!

I know what you mean, Jerry! People are always asking me about Julia Louis-Dreyfus, Jason Alexander and Michael Richards! But how should I know about them since they're real people with real lives and I'm only a fringe stand-up comic in this sitcom!

Hold it, fellas! Maybe I can straighten this out with a CBS Reality Check!

Yeah, sure! Like we'd trust a CBS biggie to help out an NBC show during sweeps week!

Which one said that, our Jerry or the other Jerry?

I'm getting a migraine headache! I've got to lie down!

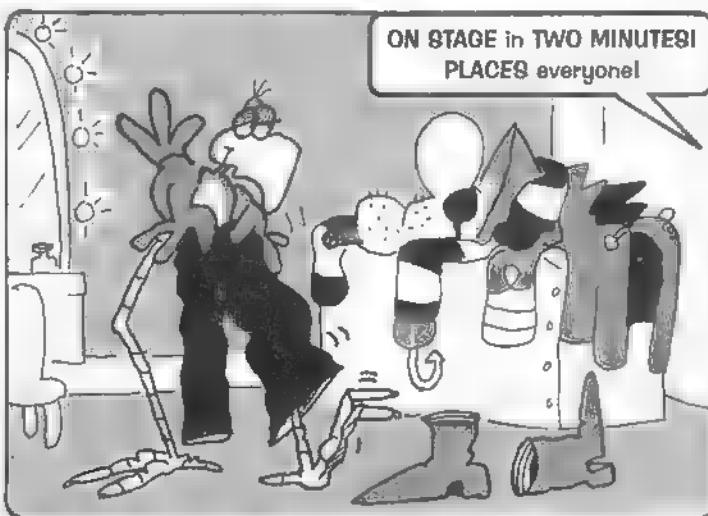
At any given time, there are millions of people with colds! So where does all that mucous go? Maybe into our streams and rivers which feed into our water supply! And why isn't anyone worrying about that except me?



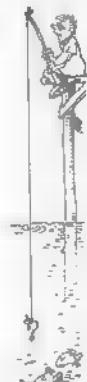
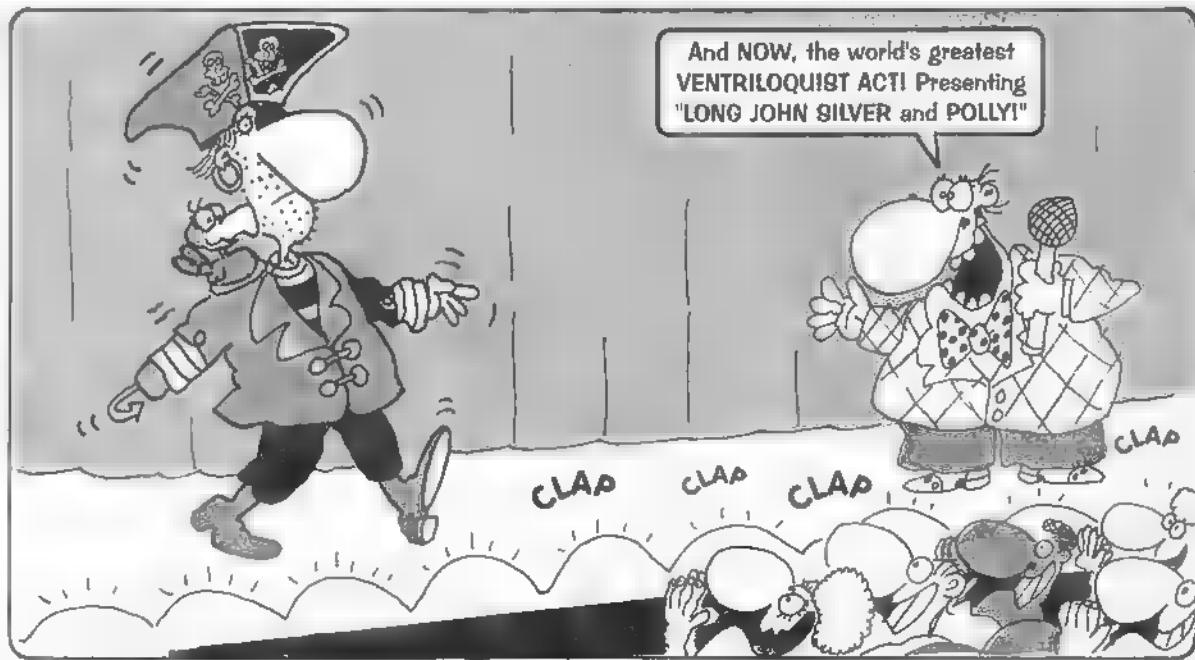
THE FASTEST ONE HALF HOUR ON TV.

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

# THE BODACIOUS BIRD BEWILDERMENT



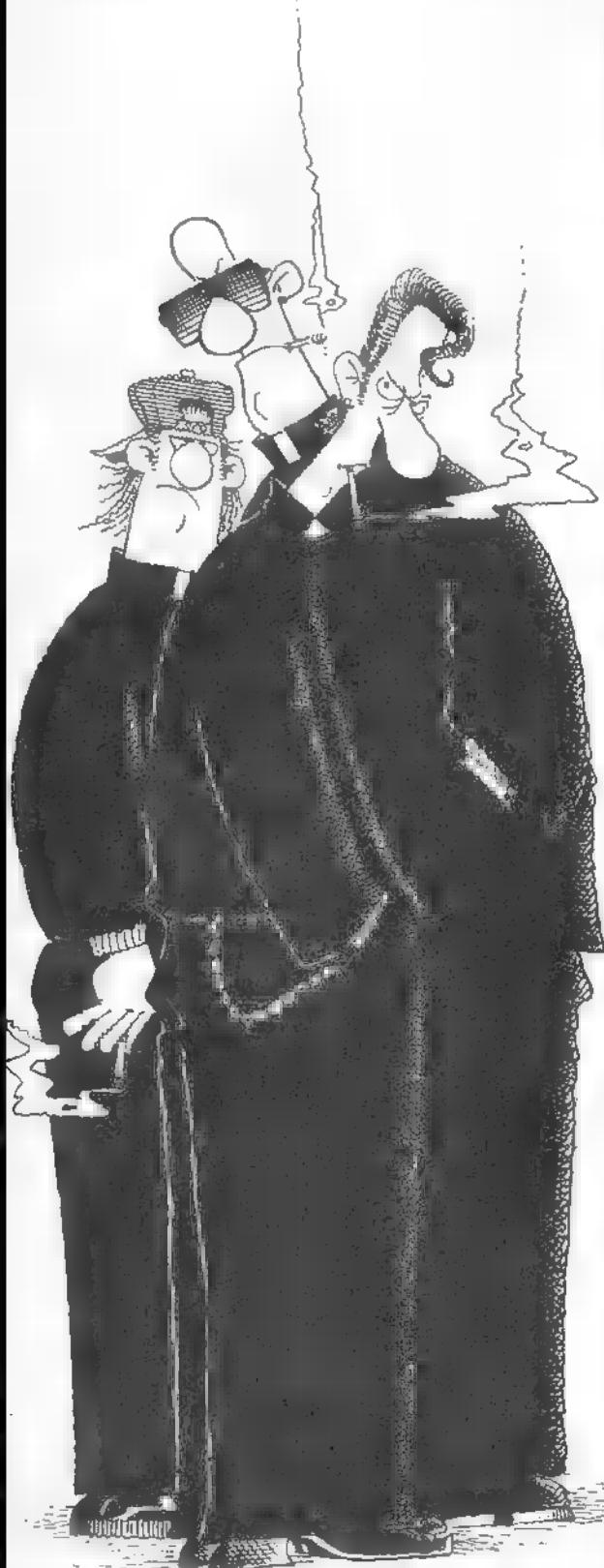
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



RECTORY EXAMINATION DEPT.

■ has been known to happen to doctors, lawyers, athletes, politicians and high powered Wall Street Execs. But there ■ nothing more disturbing than...

# WHEN PRI



**SLOPPY EXORCISMS**



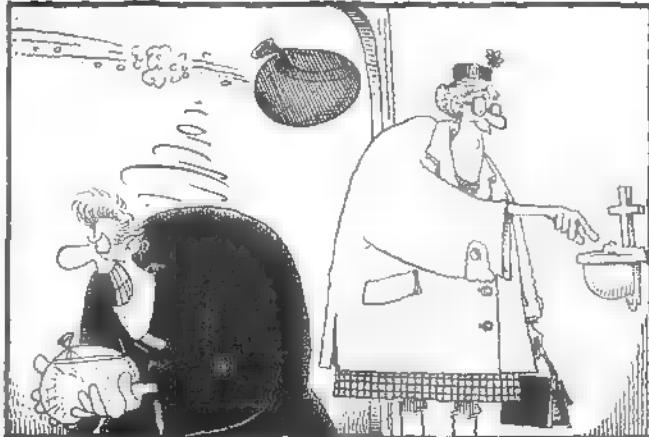
**NO-WIN BINGO**



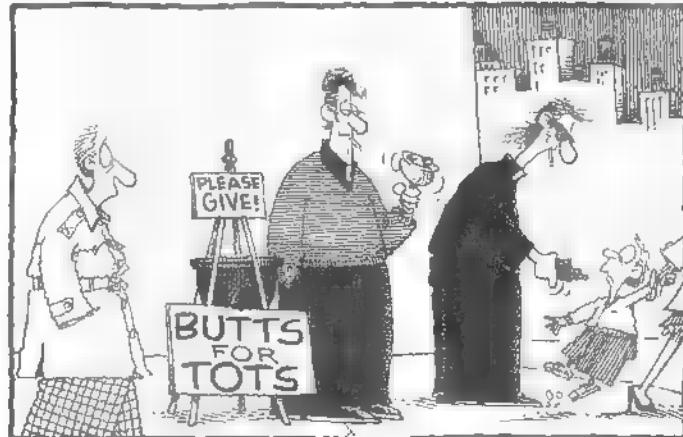
**DRIVE-BY BAPTISMS**

# ESTS GO BAD

ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL  
WRITER: MIKE MAY



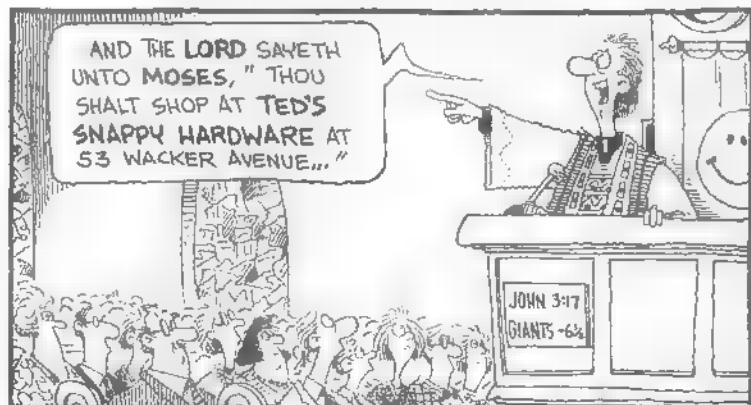
## HOLY WATER BALLOON FIGHTS



## QUESTIONABLE CHARITIES



## **BISHOP'S HAT KEEP-AWAY**



## PRODUCT PLACEMENT IN SERMONS



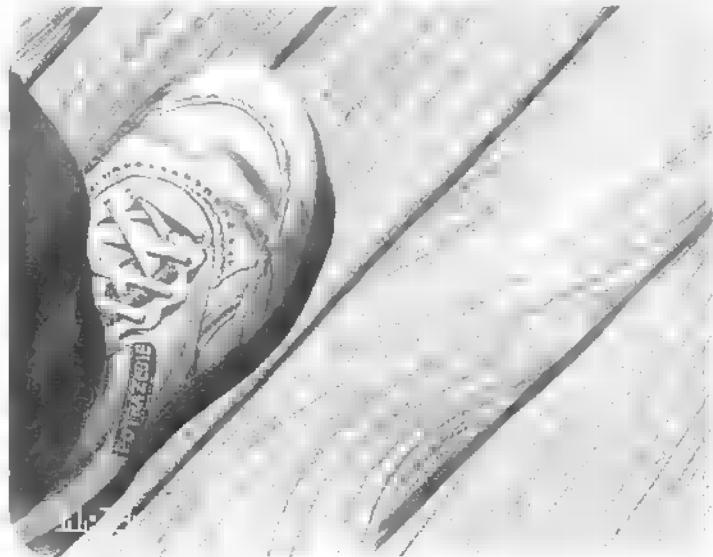
## EMPLOYING "WHEEL OF ABSOLUTION" TO DETERMINE PENA



**24 copies** (each from slightly different angles) of all 14,340,000 Little League baseball games played during the 1980s!

**A PLAGUE OF FOCUS DEPT.**

Videocam owners are a peculiar breed! Once they get that Panasonic Turbo-Zoom 2000 in their hot little hands, their single goal in life becomes "To record things for posterity." Things such as parties, Sunday dinners, grass growing, the new aluminum siding, lint, anything! With millions of these boobs out there, the United States is by far the most well-recorded nation in the history of the universe! And we feel it's time to find out just exactly what's in this vast library of video memories that...



**24,388,025 hours** of various floors, laps and dashboards of boneheads who forgot to turn off the power on their cameras!

# Thanks to Ho We Now

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE



7:22 AM

**53.5 hours per grandparent** of the same boring reminiscences, re-recorded every year because "this might be their last"!



**1,488,385 X-rated home videos** of couples NO ONE wants to see in their X-ratedness!



**550,376 "garage versions"** of *The Tonight Show*, featuring the nerdiest kid on the block interviewing the second nerdiest!



**29,988,300 "cheerful" holiday gatherings** of families so incredibly dysfunctional that they'd give Stephen King the creeps!

# Some Video Cameras Have on Tape—



WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



**18,400,634 dogs** performing tricks that are even too stupid for David Letterman!



**25,117,474 sports injuries** directly attributable to fat, out-of-shape guys in their forties trying to show off for the camera! 13

I'm law and order on this corner, so put that foot back on the curb if you don't want to serve some hard time!

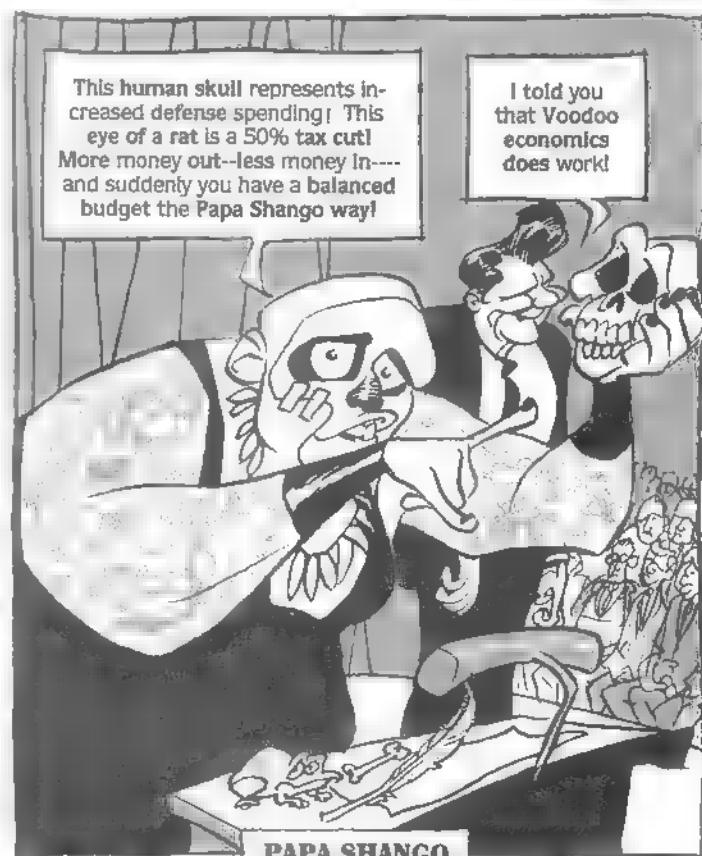


**THE BIG BOSS MAN**  
*School Crossing Guard*



This human skull represents increased defense spending! This eye of a rat is a 50% tax cut! More money out--less money in---and suddenly you have a balanced budget the Papa Shango way!

I told you that Voodoo economics does work!



**PAPA SHANGO**  
*Economic Adviser to the GOP*

You know somethin', Cy Sperling, all Baldmaniacs believe in the 3 Demands! The Training, the Prayers and the always painful Hair Plugs!



**HULK HOGAN**  
*Spokesman for the Hair Club for Men*

**HELP HOGAN DEPT.**

Even the greatest wrestlers can't go on forever! 45 Or 50 years in the ring and

# THE FUTURE OCCUPATION WRESTLER

Ohhh, Cousin Butch! You've got to taste my new recipe for sardine and milk soup!

Hold it, Cousin Lukel I'm almost done warming up the burger patties under my pits!



**THE BUSHWACKERS**  
*School Cafeteria Chefs*

Go straight to Amsterdam Avenue, make right, and then bear left onto Broadway--got all that?

WARGHHOWWW!



KAMALA THE UGANDAN GIANT  
*New York City Taxi Driver*

It's time to retire! So, since the bell must toll for all men, here's a MAD peek at...

# ONS FOR TODAY'S TOP LERS

The United States' inability to lower its deficit prevents it from imposing appropriate tariffs--James Duggan, what's your take on this intricately complicated and tricky issue?

HO-O-O-OHHH!  
UI SI AI  
UI SI AI



"HACKSAW" JIM DUGGAN  
*Panelist of "The McLaughlin Group"*

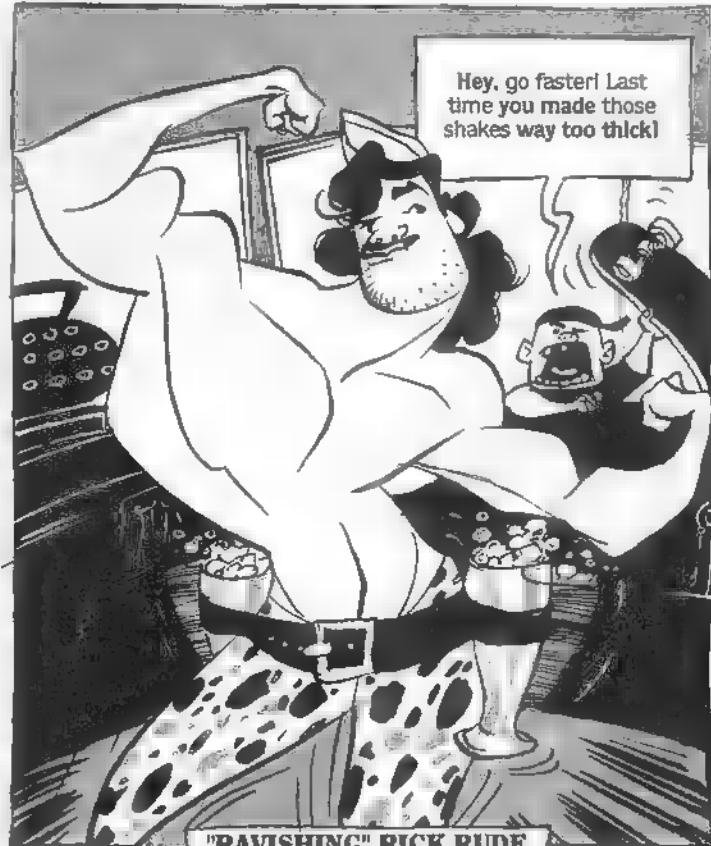
Attention K-Mart shoppers! Aisle fifteen is featuring a special on WWF Action Figures! Elizabeth, Demolition and Ultimate Warrior dolls--are now priced to move!



JIMMY "MOUTH OF THE SOUTH" HART  
*Loudspeaker Announcer at K-Mart*

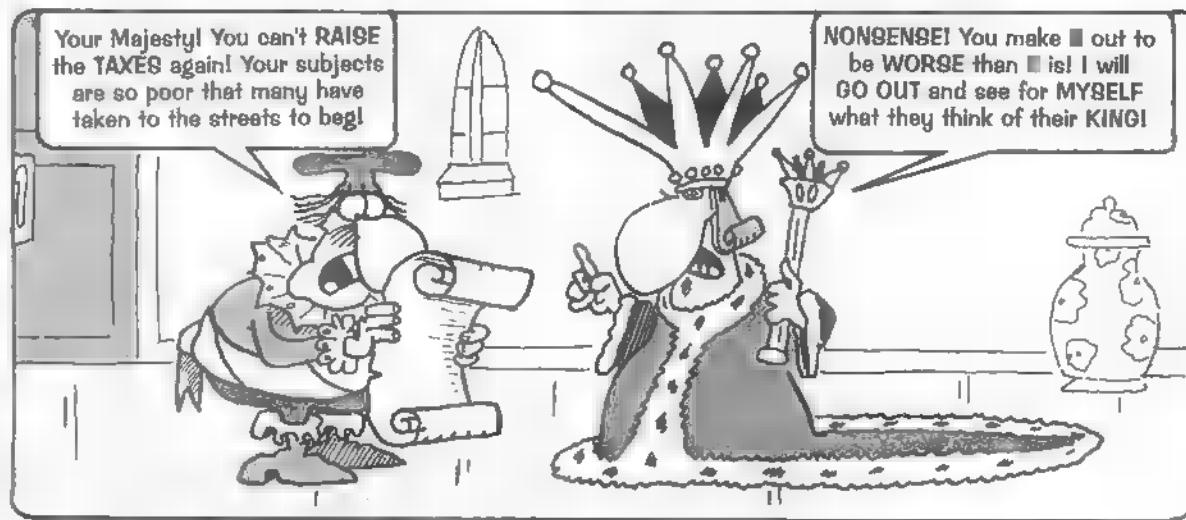
ARTIST: KYLE BAKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Hey, go faster! Last time you made those shakes way too thick!



"RAVISHING" RICK RUDE  
*Night Shift at Dairy Queen*

# THE ROTTEN ROYAL RUSE



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

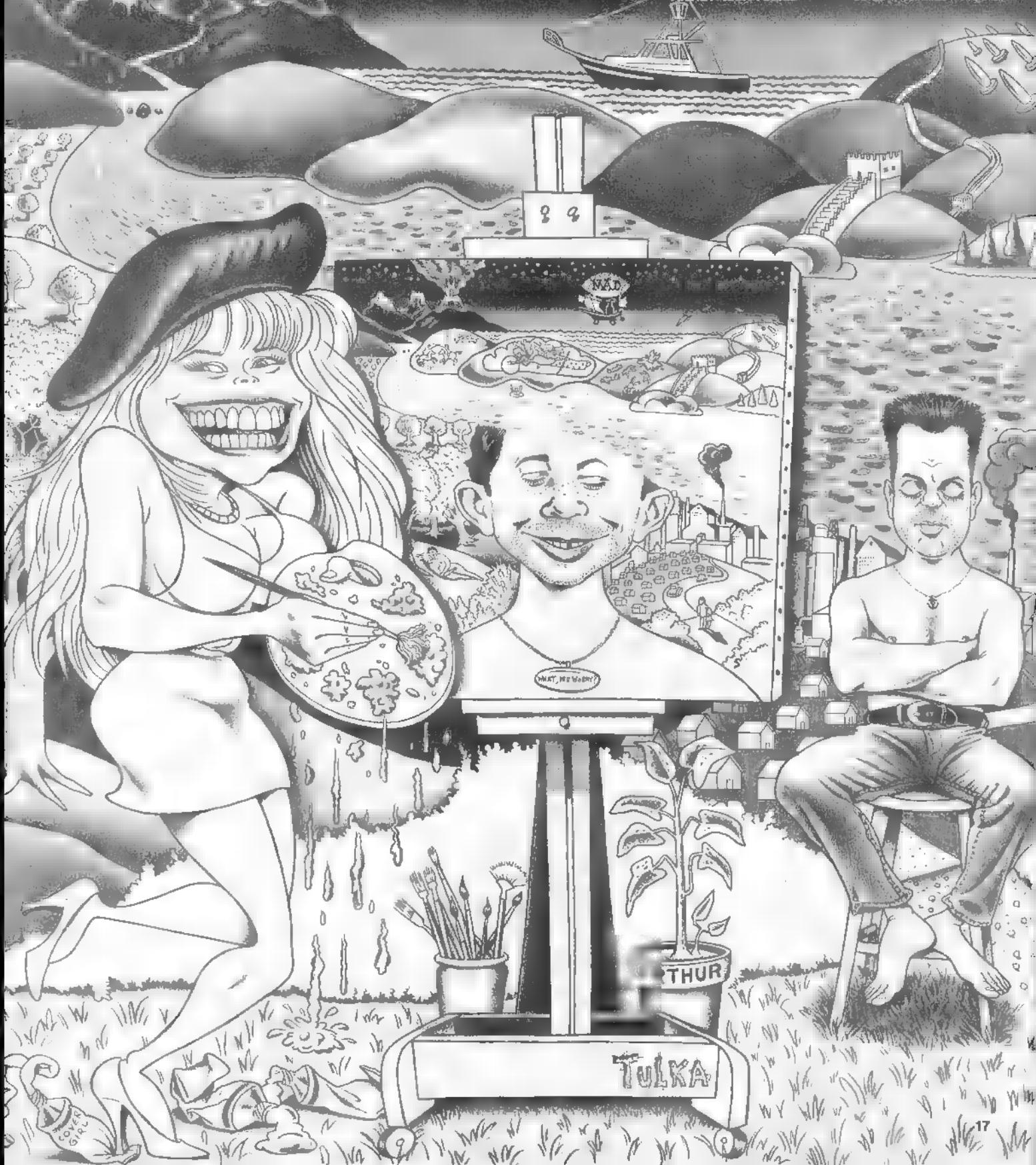


THE JILL ROCK AND ROLL BAND

# Mad's Billy Joel Songbook

ARTIST: RICK TORRE

ILLUSTRATOR: RICK TORRE



# Just the Weight You Are

Can't...for-get you—  
How I...first met you—  
Stuck in that Sears revolving door;  
Bulldozers saved you—  
Knew then I craved you  
More dear, than any girl before!

At...six fifty  
You're twice...as nif-ty  
As an-y sumo wrestling star;  
I'm into fat, dear—  
Fat's where it's at, dear—  
So stay at just the weight you are.

Blobs...of blub-ber  
Shake like...foam rub-ber  
In-side that circus tent you wear;  
Heart's pal-pi-tat-ing,  
An-ti-ci-pat-ing  
That soon I'll see you in the bare!

(sung to the tune of  
"Just The Way You Are")

On...the road, dear—  
You're such...a load, dear—  
You'd break the axles of my car;  
You're shipped express now  
By U.P.S. now  
And billed at just the weight you are.

Your com-fort darling, means so much...to...me  
When we go out to see...a...show;  
And oh...my precious, what a joy...to...see  
You take up...one en-tire...row!

When...we're lov-ers  
Be-neath the cov-ers.  
And you lay spread out near and far;  
Acres of slab there—  
So much to grab there—  
Because of just the weight you are.

# Don't Eat the Egg Foo Yung

(sung to the tune of  
"Only the Good Die Young")

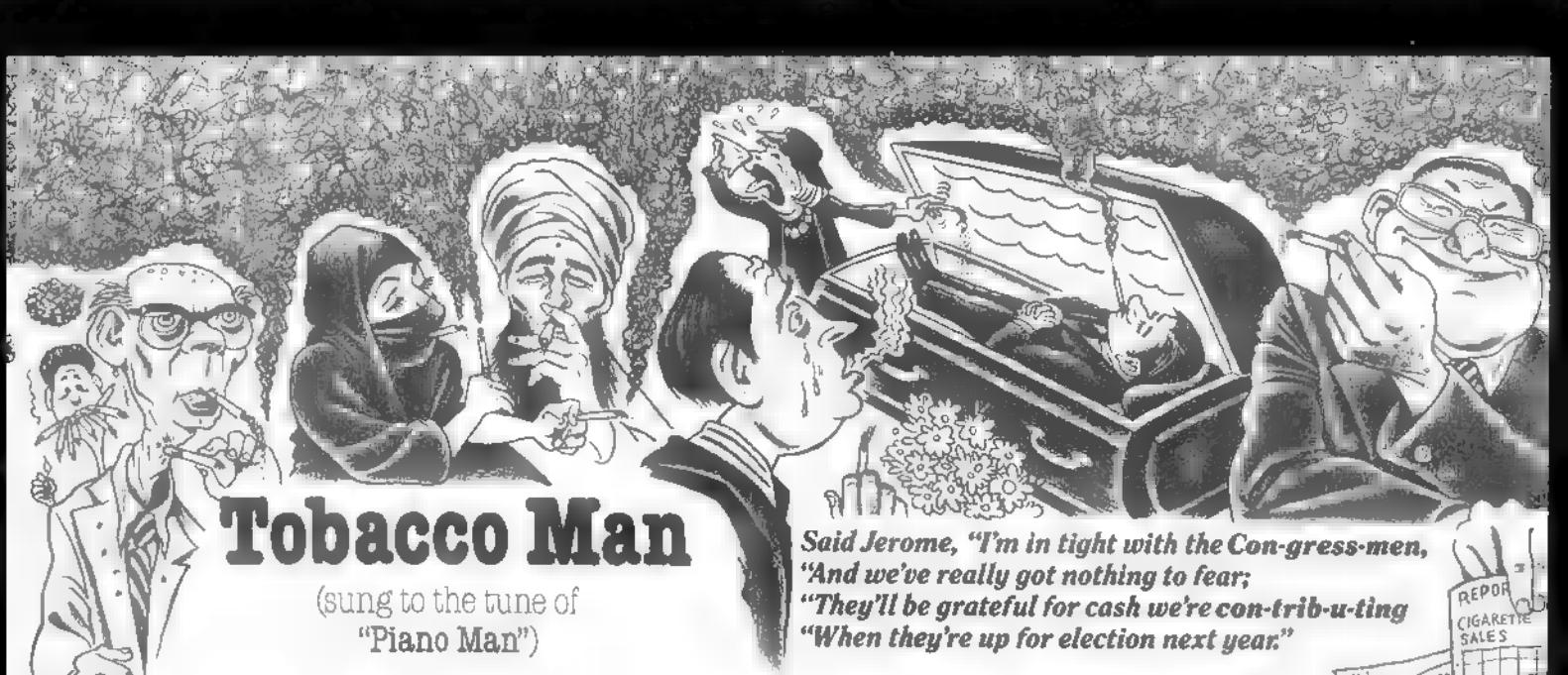
Down in Virginia...I know a place  
A Chinese cafe with Hunan as it's base  
And that's where I'm goin' to feed my face—  
I head for the House of Chung!  
They serve a shrimp chow mein with a ton...of...rice,  
Bowls of wonton...soup that are real-ly...nice,  
All the food you can eat at a low,...low...price;  
It surely will please your tongue—  
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
Take it from me!

DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!

Tasty war shu op and beef lo mein—  
Their sweet and sour pork will drive you insane—  
Try their moo shu shrimp and you'll feel no pain  
It's cooked by the wife...of...Chung!  
They've cris-py noodles, moo...goo...gai...pan—  
Sweet lich-ee...nuts right out of the can—  
And all of it served on the fam-i-ly plan;  
At Chung's you won't get stung;  
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
Not on your life!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!



On your table there's a cloth and a vase  
with a white car-na-tion,  
Plus a pot of tea...which they serve...you...free;  
And your waiter is Wong, and he's happy  
that you're at...his...stat-ion—  
And if you're...in...luck,  
He'll bring a platter of al-mond duck!



# Tobacco Man

(sung to the tune of  
"Piano Man")

'Twas nine... a.m. at the com-pan-y,  
And the president said with a frown:  
"There's a huge anti-smoking con-spir-a-cy,  
"And the price of our stock's going down."

Billy Bob was exec for the a-gen-cy,  
And he said, "Here's an ad we could try:  
"Treat your kids to a pack—it'll get 'em off crack!"  
And the others said, "Hey, it might fly!"

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—  
Hook 'em on Marlboro Lights—  
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—  
Soon we can give 'em last rites.

Young Jerome was the company lob-by-ist—  
He was known as the Congressman's friend;  
When a no-smoking bill came to Capitol Hill,  
He was there with big dollars to spend.

Said Jerome, "I'm in tight with the Con-gress-men,  
"And we've really got nothing to fear;  
"They'll be grateful for cash we're con-trib-u-ting  
"When they're up for election next year."

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—  
Nail 'em with Salem and True—  
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—  
They'll never win if they sue.

"Maybe so," said the company pres-i-dent,  
As he puffed on a king-size Belair,  
"But there's dough to be made from the overseas trade—  
"Hit 'em hard and we'll grab our fair share."

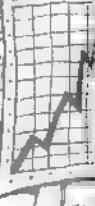
"They'll be dying for Kents in Af-ghan-i-stan;  
"They'll be gasping for More in Nepal;  
" 'Cause there's no EPA in Beijing or Bombay,  
"And the Libyans will kill for Pall Mall!"

String 'em along, you're tobacco man—  
Hook 'em on Virginia Slims—  
Fill up their lungs with that nic-o-tine—  
We'll sing their fu-ner-al hymns.

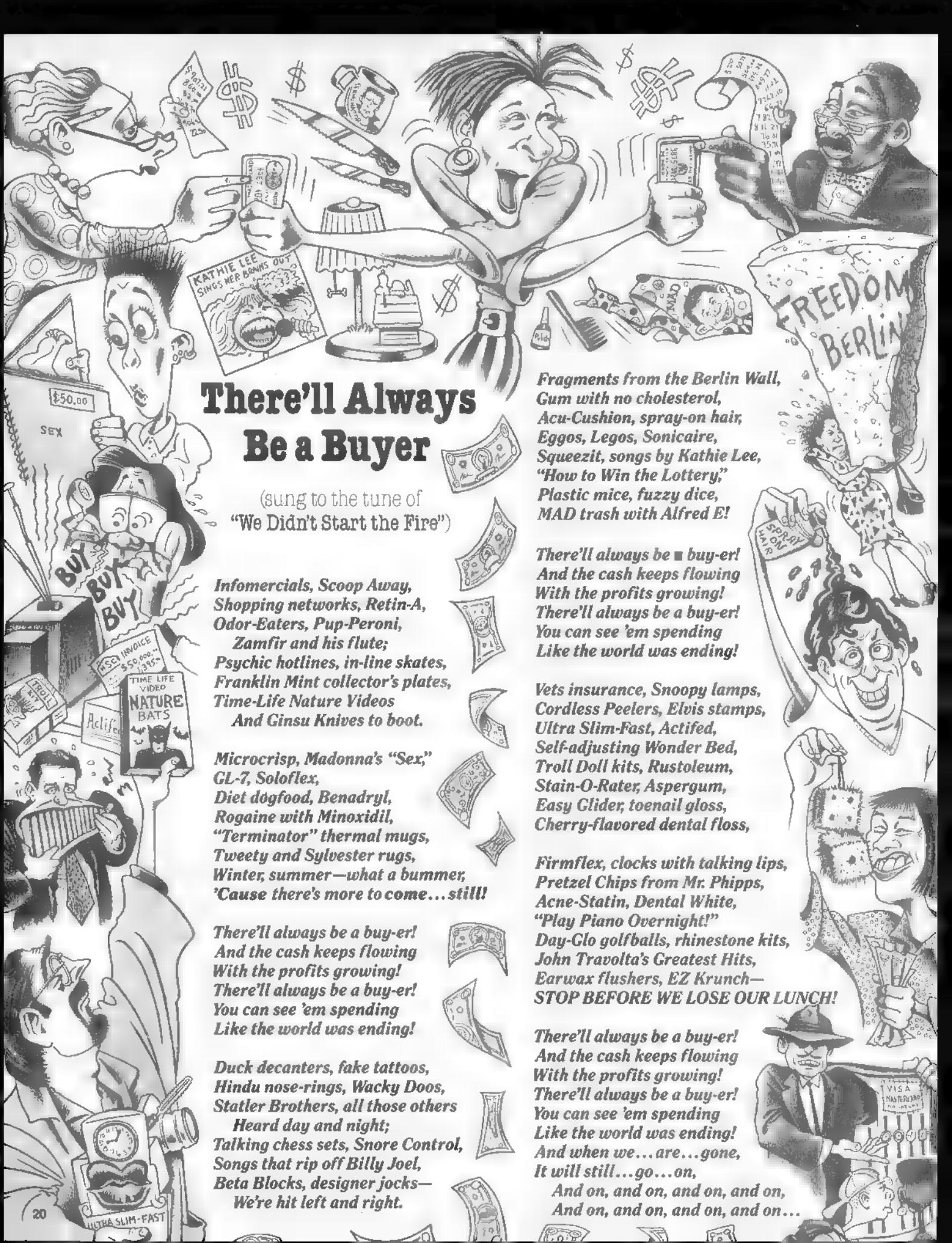


Their paper-wrapped chicken will blow you away—  
The orange-peel beef is a special to-day—  
It's where you'll find ev'ry local gour-met—  
Down at the House of Chung!  
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
Perish the thought!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!  
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!

REPORT  
CIGARETTE  
SALES



HOUSE  
OF  
CHUNG



## There'll Always Be a Buyer

(sung to the tune of  
"We Didn't Start the Fire")

Infomercials, Scoop Away,  
Shopping networks, Retin-A,  
Odor-Eaters, Pup-Peroni,  
Zamfir and his flute;  
Psychic hotlines, in-line skates,  
Franklin Mint collector's plates,  
Time-Life Nature Videos  
And Ginsu Knives to boot.

Microcrisp, Madonna's "Sex,"  
GL-7, Soloflex,  
Diet dogfood, Benadryl,  
Rogaine with Minoxidil,  
"Terminator" thermal mugs,  
Tweety and Sylvester rugs,  
Winter, summer—what a bummer,  
'Cause there's more to come...still!

There'll always be a buy-er!  
And the cash keeps flowing  
With the profits growing!  
There'll always be a buy-er!  
You can see 'em spending  
Like the world was ending!

Duck decanters, fake tattoos,  
Hindu nose-rings, Wacky Doos,  
Statler Brothers, all those others  
Heard day and night;  
Talking chess sets, Snore Control,  
Songs that rip off Billy Joel,  
Beta Blocks, designer jocks—  
We're hit left and right.

Fragments from the Berlin Wall,  
Gum with no cholesterol,  
Acu-Cushion, spray-on hair,  
Eggos, Legos, Sonicaire,  
Squeezit, songs by Kathie Lee,  
"How to Win the Lottery,"  
Plastic mice, fuzzy dice,  
MAD trash with Alfred E!

There'll always be a buy-er!  
And the cash keeps flowing  
With the profits growing!  
There'll always be a buy-er!  
You can see 'em spending  
Like the world was ending!

Vets insurance, Snoopy lamps,  
Cordless Peilers, Elvis stamps,  
Ultra Slim-Fast, Actifed,  
Self-adjusting Wonder Bed,  
Troll Doll kits, Rustoleum,  
Stain-O-Rater, Aspergum,  
Easy Glider, toenail gloss,  
Cherry-flavored dental floss,

Firmflex, clocks with talking lips,  
Pretzel Chips from Mr. Phipps,  
Acne-Statin, Dental White,  
"Play Piano Overnight!"  
Day-Glo golfballs, rhinestone kits,  
John Travolta's Greatest Hits,  
Earwax flushers, EZ Krunch—  
STOP BEFORE WE LOSE OUR LUNCH!

There'll always be a buy-er!  
And the cash keeps flowing  
With the profits growing!  
There'll always be a buy-er!  
You can see 'em spending  
Like the world was ending!  
And when we...are...gone,  
It will still...go...on,  
And on, and on, and on, and on,  
And on, and on, and on, and on...

# Censorland

(sung to the tune of  
"No Man's Land")

*Here come those Phil-i-stines,  
Who claim they're sav-in' hu-man-kind;  
They're go-in' bonkers  
And you nev-er know what filth they'll find;  
They're out to pur-i-sy  
The songs we've heard, the shows we've seen;  
So kiss your rights good-bye  
Un-til their world ■ squeak-y clean.*

*Now they're goin' after show...business!  
Now they're kickin' butt on T...V!  
Anybody's a con-ven-i-ent tar-get!*

*See 'em get a sex-y drama banned  
Right...here...in Censor-land!  
Only programs that are dull and bland  
Get...by...in Censor-land!  
Better do what they...com-mand  
You're ■ Censor-land!*

*Bye-bye, N...Y...P...D—  
Your days are num-bered, we can tell;  
One scene of nu-dit-y  
Will sure-ly send us all to hell;  
They'll save us from bad taste  
When Rush is off the air for good,  
And How-ard Stern's re-placed  
By "Mis-ter Rog-ers Neigh-bor-hood."*

*Now they're squelchin' what the groups are singin'  
Hear 'em screamin' that it's all...sleaze!  
Anybody's a des-pic-a-ble cul-prit!*

*Nailin' rappers they don't un-der-stand  
Right...here...in Censor-land!  
Even Elvis gets a rep-ri-mand  
That's...life...in Censor-land!  
You can see how well...they've...planned  
Here in Censor-land!*

*They lie in wait out there  
In search of some-thing else to hate;  
They'll find it ev'ry-where—  
If you don't like it, em-i-grate!  
They yank out books in schools,  
For-bid-ding you to read the text;  
They set up i-ron rules—  
Who knows? The Bi-ble may be next.*

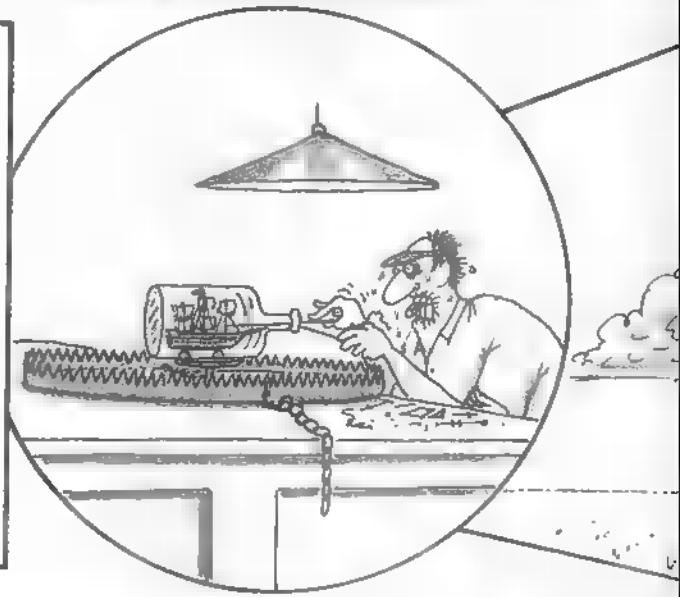
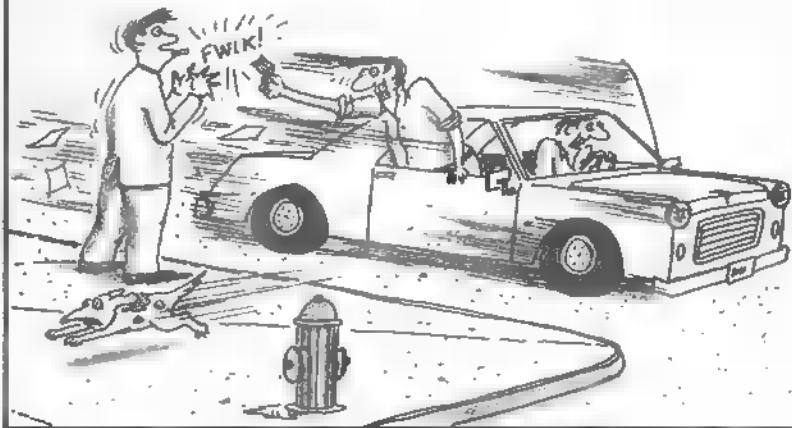
*Now they're rippin' up the First Amend-ment!  
Now they're shoutin' from the church...pul-pit!  
Now they're out to get the maj-or offend-ers!  
Now they're givin' us the hard...squeez!*

*On the screen they've got the up-per-hand  
Right...here...in...Censor-land!  
Soon they'll get all bloody bat-tles...banned,  
Wiped...out...in Censor-land!  
You'll see Custer at a hot-dog...stand,  
'Cause...we're...in...Censor-land!  
Cavin' in to each...de-mand  
Here in Censor-land!*



Bear Trap Boat-in-a-Bottle Building

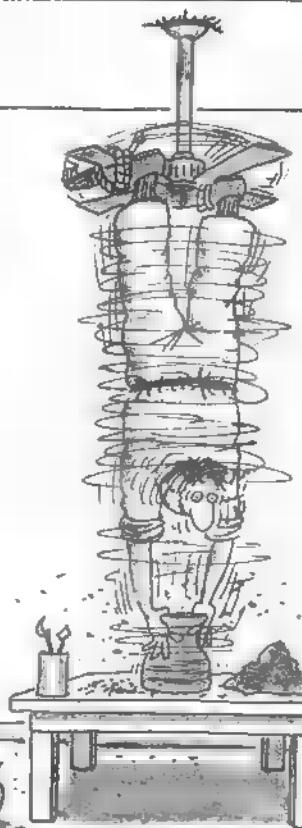
Drive-By Matchbook Collecting



A SLAP ON THE RISK DEPT.

adding **THR**  
**ADVE**  
**to B**

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY

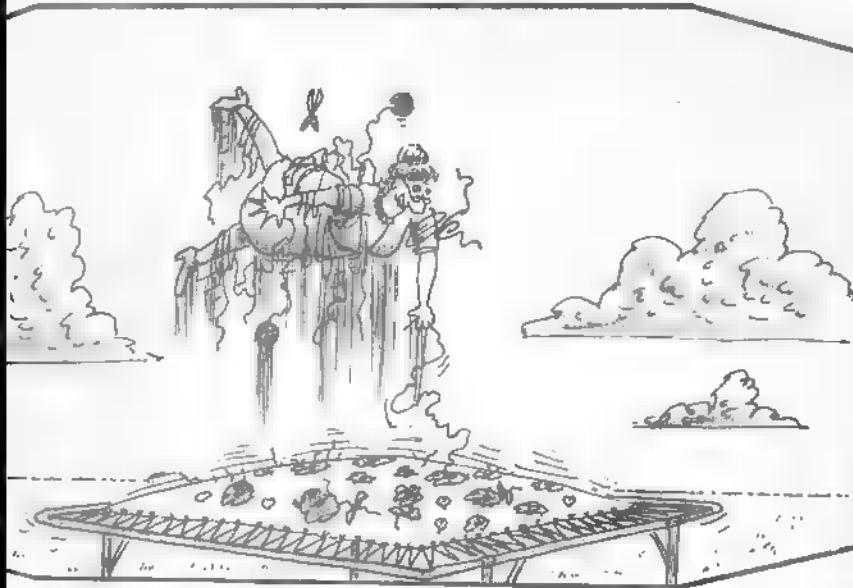


Ceiling Fan Pottery



Wind Tunnel Stamp Collecting

Trampoline Needlepoint

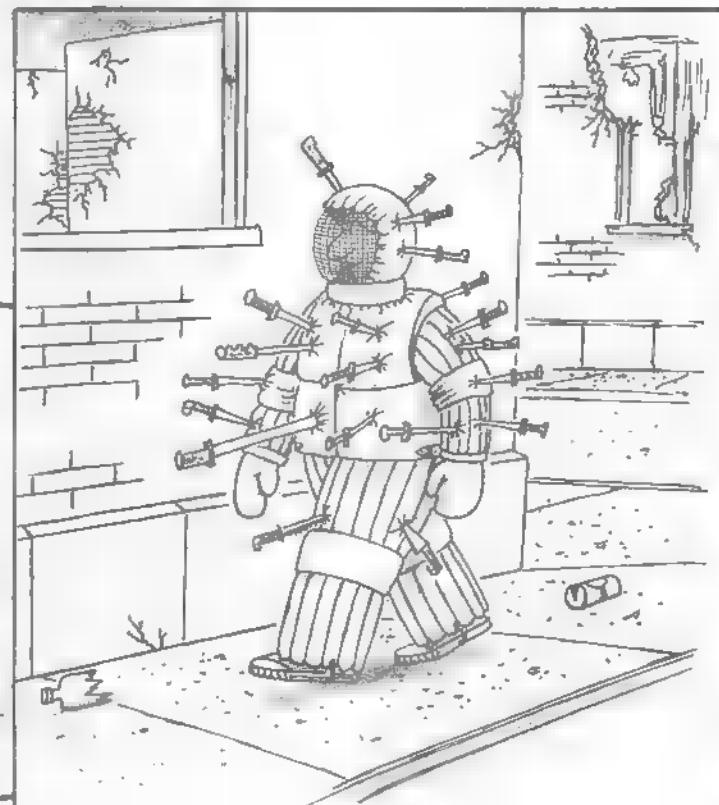
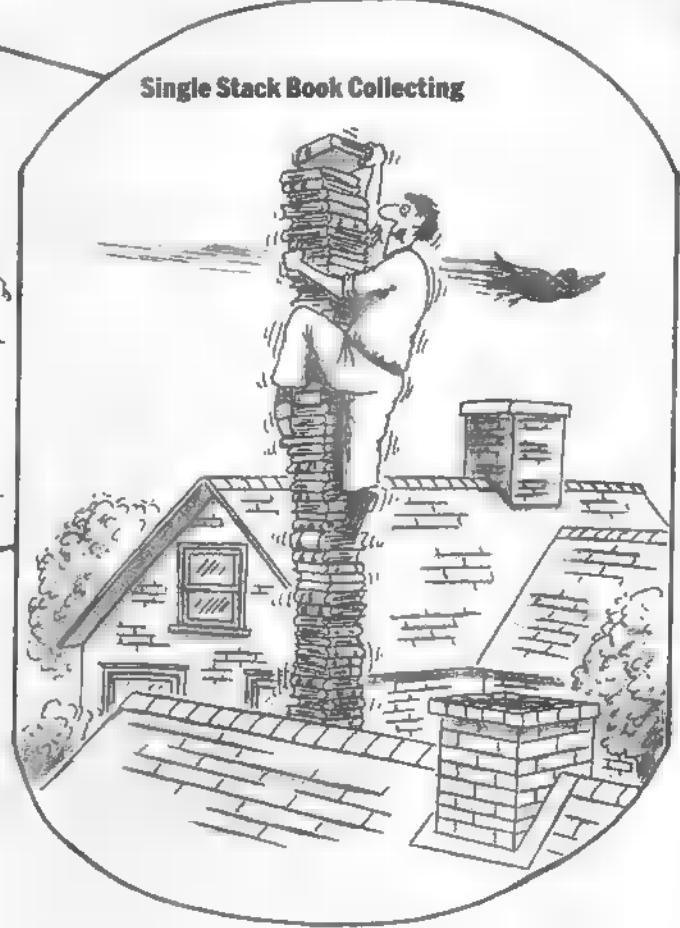


# ILLS TURE ring Hobbies



Diesel Assisted Flower Pressing

Single Stack Book Collecting



Urban Knife Collecting

**CONFUSER FRIENDLY DEPT.**

*It's amazing how much information our brain holds—some is worthwhile and some is a huge waste of our time and memory capacity! Wouldn't it be great if we could dispense, once and for all, with the everyday garbage that somehow filters into our minds? So, if you*

# MAD'S 11-Point Plan for Red

4. Make Aaron Spelling and Steven Bochco produce nothing but "one-man" shows for the rest of their careers!

2. Cut David Letterman's TOP 10 List to a TOP 6—since numbers 8, 5, 3 and 1 are never that funny anyway!

3. Replace those ridiculously-complicated nutrition labels with just two words: "FOOD" or "CRAP"!

8. Disband a lousy old team—like the Chicago Cubs or Detroit Lions—for every new expansion team!

5. Force the media to replace the names of all Arab terrorist groups with "some Middle East nut-cases!"

are sick of having your medulla oblongata swollen with the words to every stupid TV theme song, the trivial escapades of the British Royal Family and what Siskel & Ebert have done with their thumbs in the last five years worth of movies—join the ranks in supporting

ucing

# BRAN

1. Forbid all new musical groups from being identified by name until—and unless—they have a second Top-40 hit!

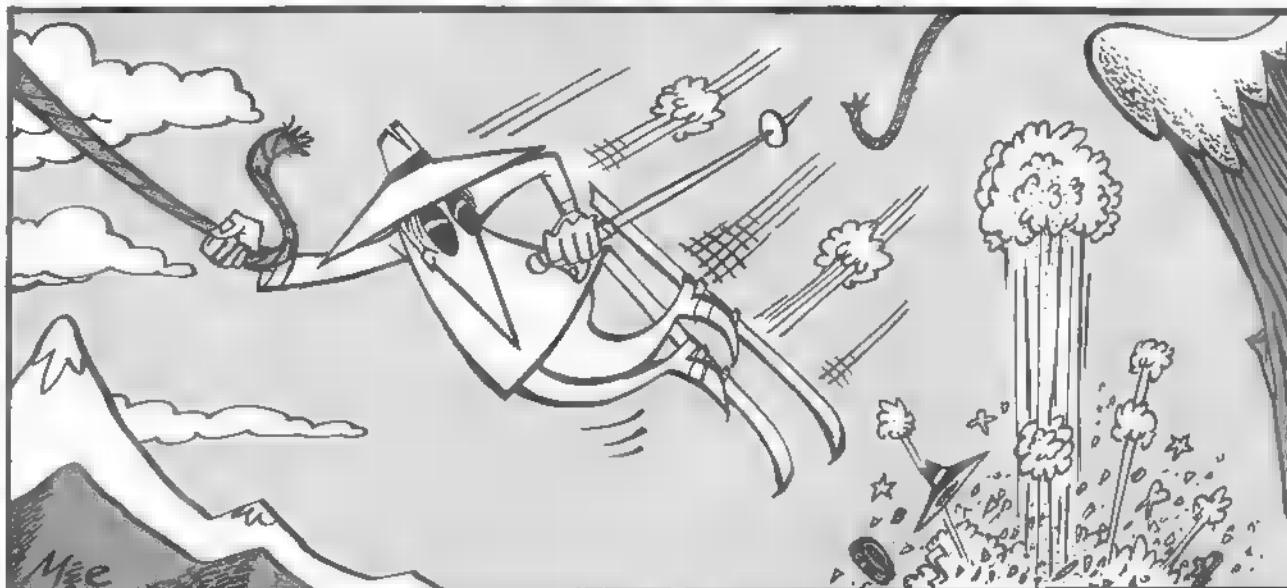
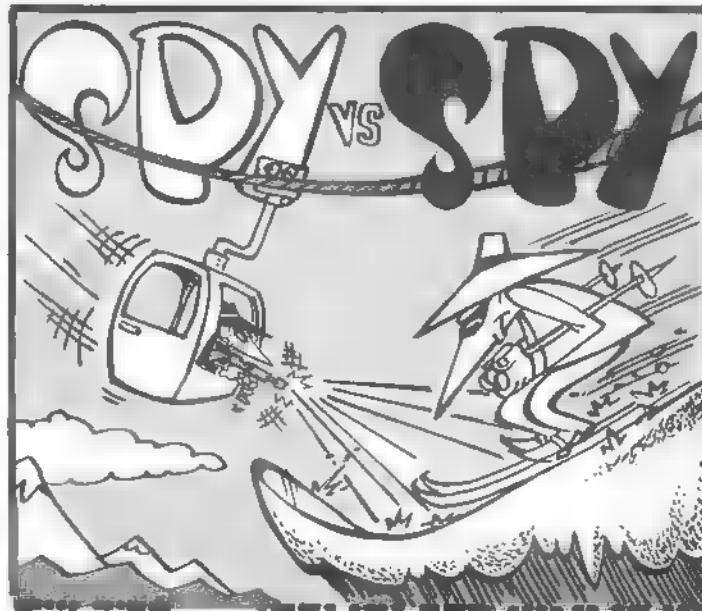
6. Stop giving names to the characters portrayed by Michael J. Fox—since they make him play the same exact role in every movie or television show that he does anyway!

10. Call every wrestler in the WWF "Bob"!

9. Declare a strict 25-year moratorium on the creation of new awards shows!

11. Teach more rock singers to mumble like Nirvana—so there will be even fewer intelligible lyrics to commit to memory!

7. Offer the Russians another billion dollars in aid if they'll take back all those "splinter" countries with the impossible to pronounce "alphabet soup" names!





# The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## LITTLE LEAGUE

Bobby, we're all depending on you!  
Get out there and pitch!  
And don't do anything tricky!  
Just put the ball over the plate!



For me that is tricky!



## WIDEBODIES

I want to sit by the window!

No, me! It's my turn to sit by the window!

Enough! There's going to be no more nonsense on this trip!  
I'm going to sit by the window to shut both of you up!



I want the aisle seat!

No way! I got it first! It's mine!



## ALERTNESS

Sorry I'm late, Professor Charney! I've been suffering from **Insomnia** so my doctor prescribed a strong medication! To make sure it worked I **doubled the dose!** I woke up feeling **great** this morning!

Well, that certainly explains your being late for today's class, Mr. Wessell!

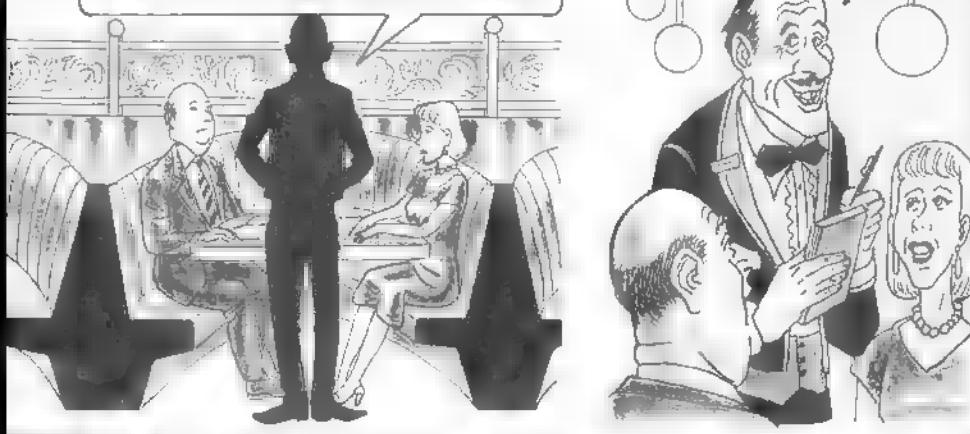
But where were you yesterday?



## SERVICE

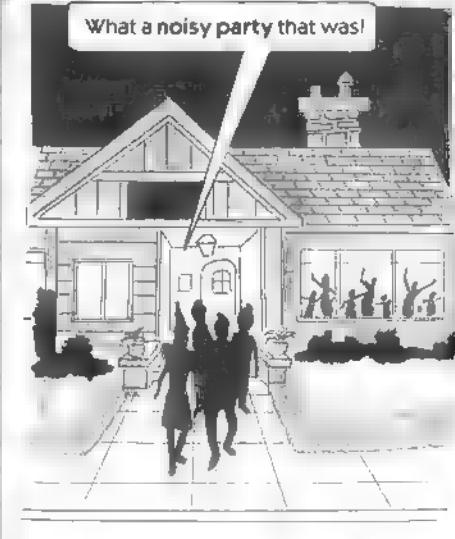
Good evening! My name is Roy! My wife needs an expensive operation! I have two kids about to enter college! My mechanic says my car won't last another two months!

And I'll be your waiter for tonight!



## PARTIES

What a noisy party that was!



## PROGRAMMING

Honey, would you please turn on the TV for me?

I'm trying to fall asleep!



## COMPETITION

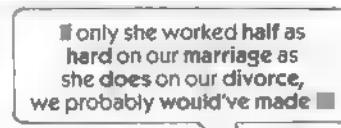
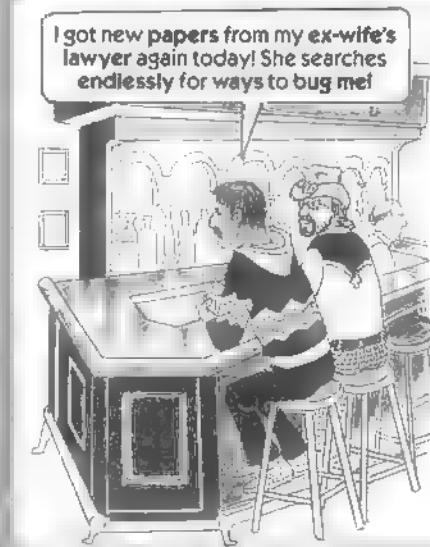
Whack



## ADVICE



## COMMITMENT



## THE OFFICE

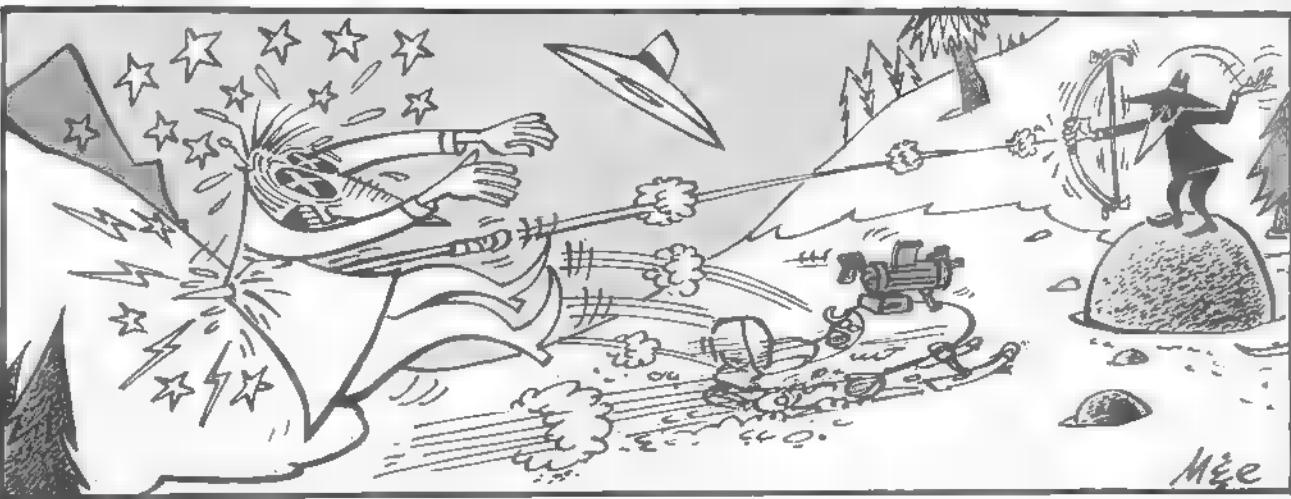
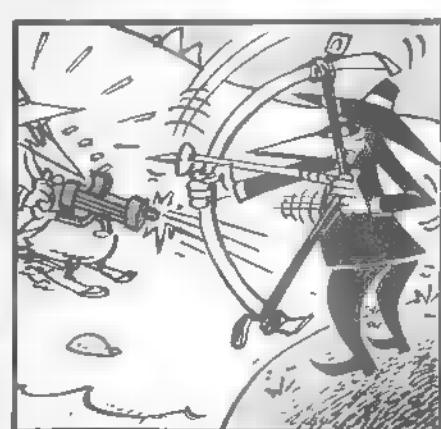


## OPTIONS



## DOCTORS





Some people say health care in this country is a nightmare. We

# Things You Never Want Anesthesia Wears Off In



disagree! Our idea of a medical nightmare is the following list of...

# 10 Things To Experience If Your Wife Is In The Middle Of Your Surgery

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DENNIS SNAE



# THE TRAUMATIC TRANSPARENT TRAGEDY

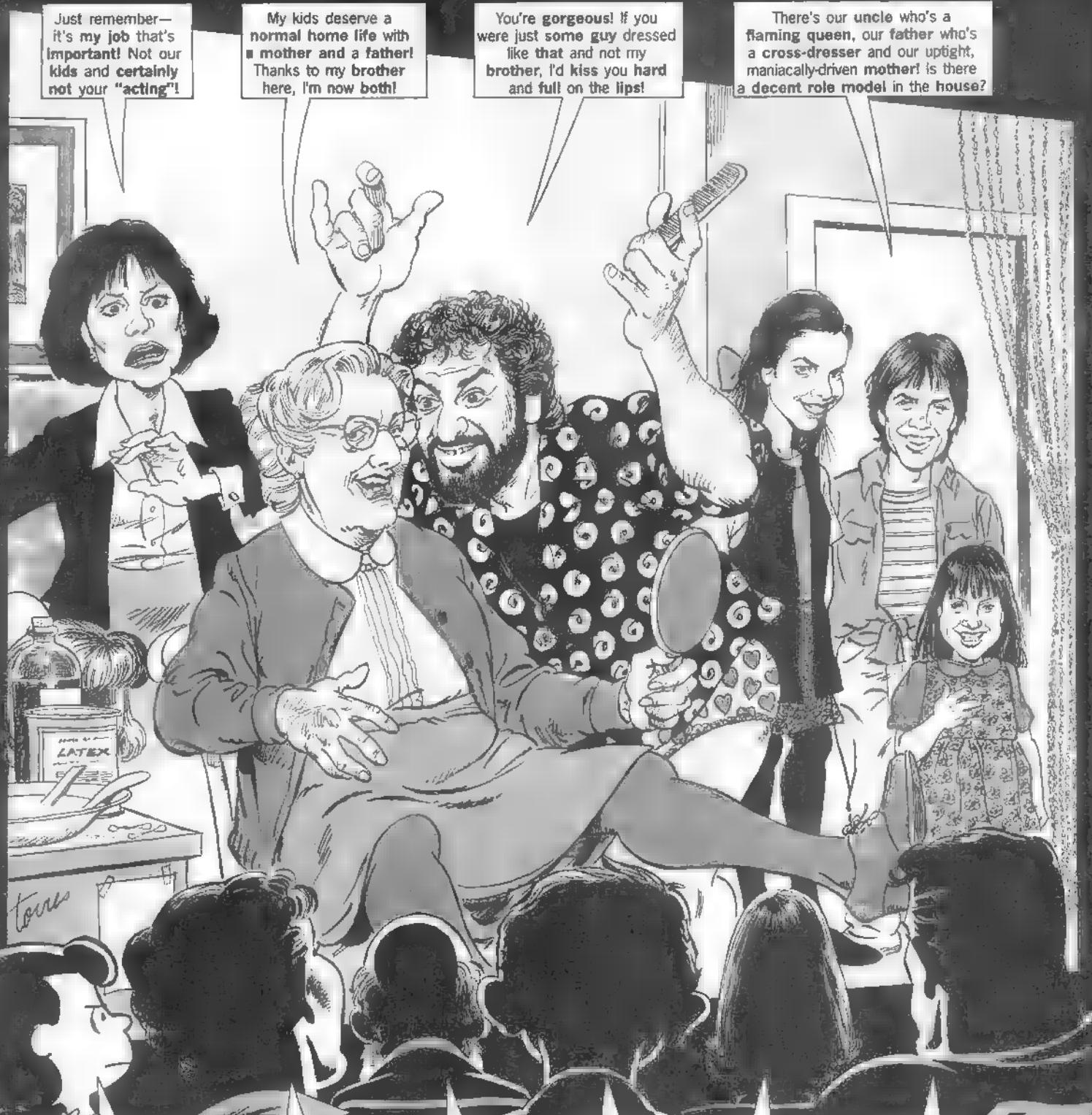


ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



# MRS. DOUBTFUL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART



Haven't the makers of this film ever seen *Soapdish* or *Punchline* or the two *Smoky And The Bandit* flicks? Don't they know Sally Field isn't a comedy star?

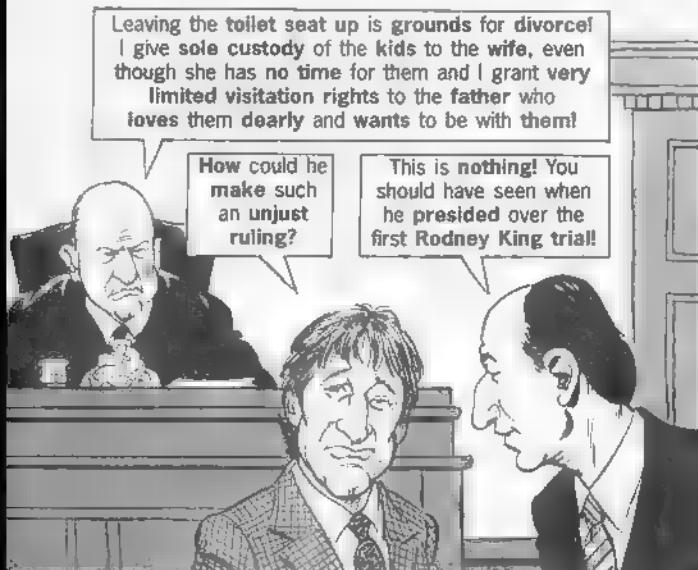
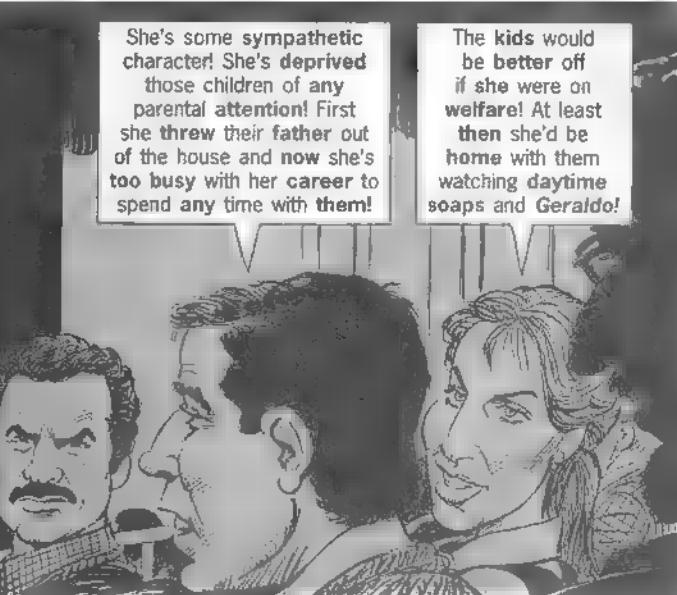
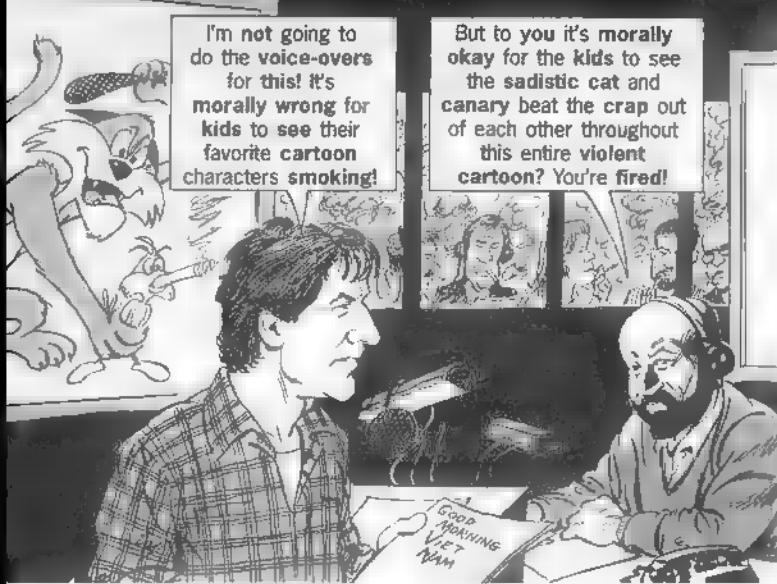
She's more like a comedy black hole! When she's on camera, all the comedy mysteriously disappears!

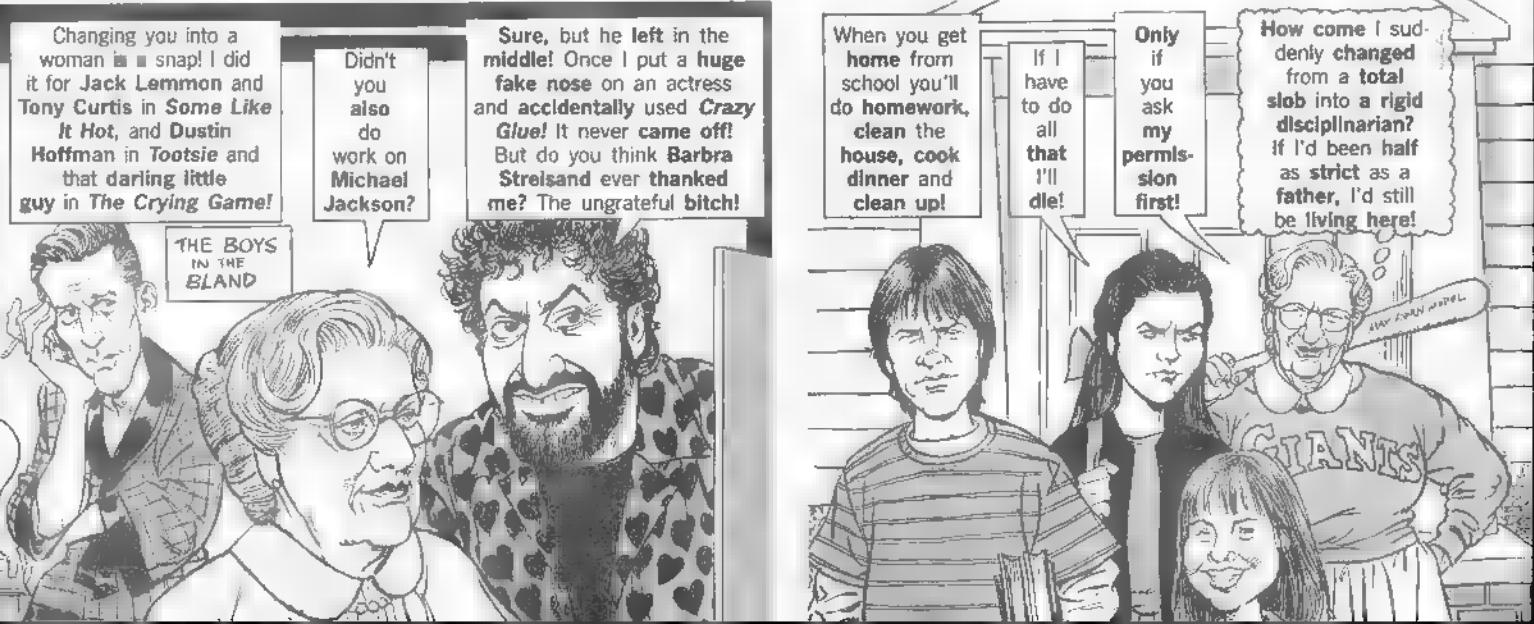
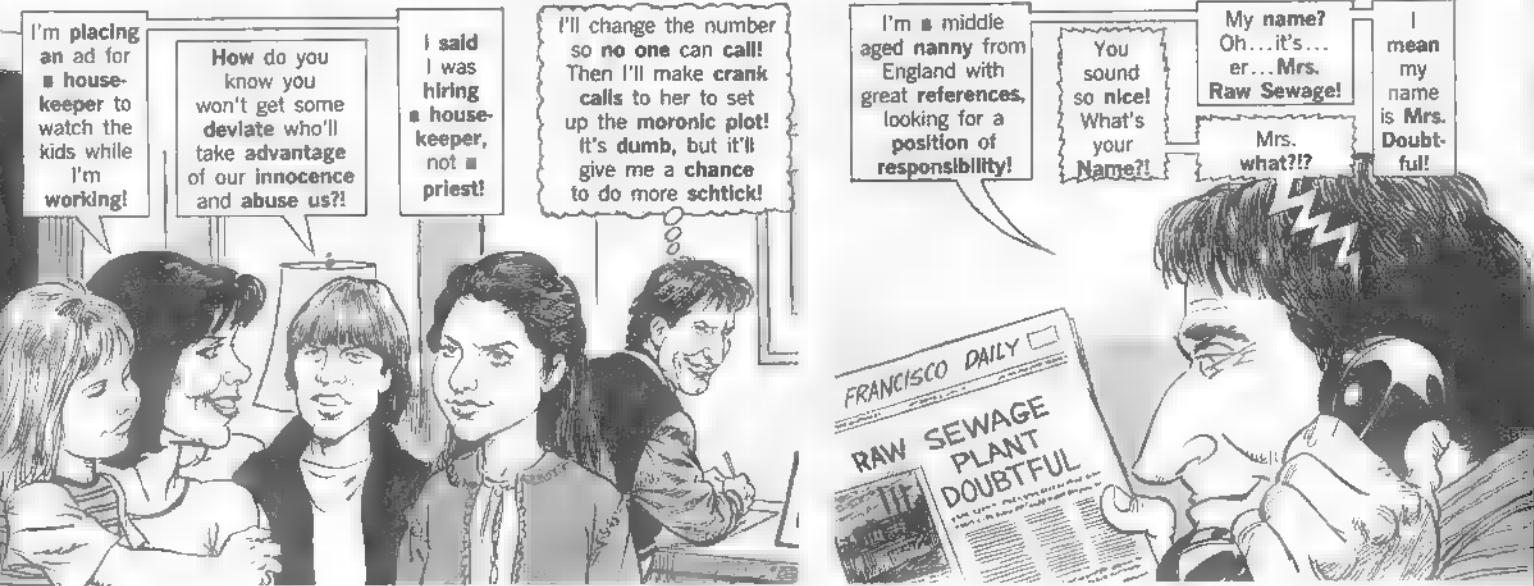
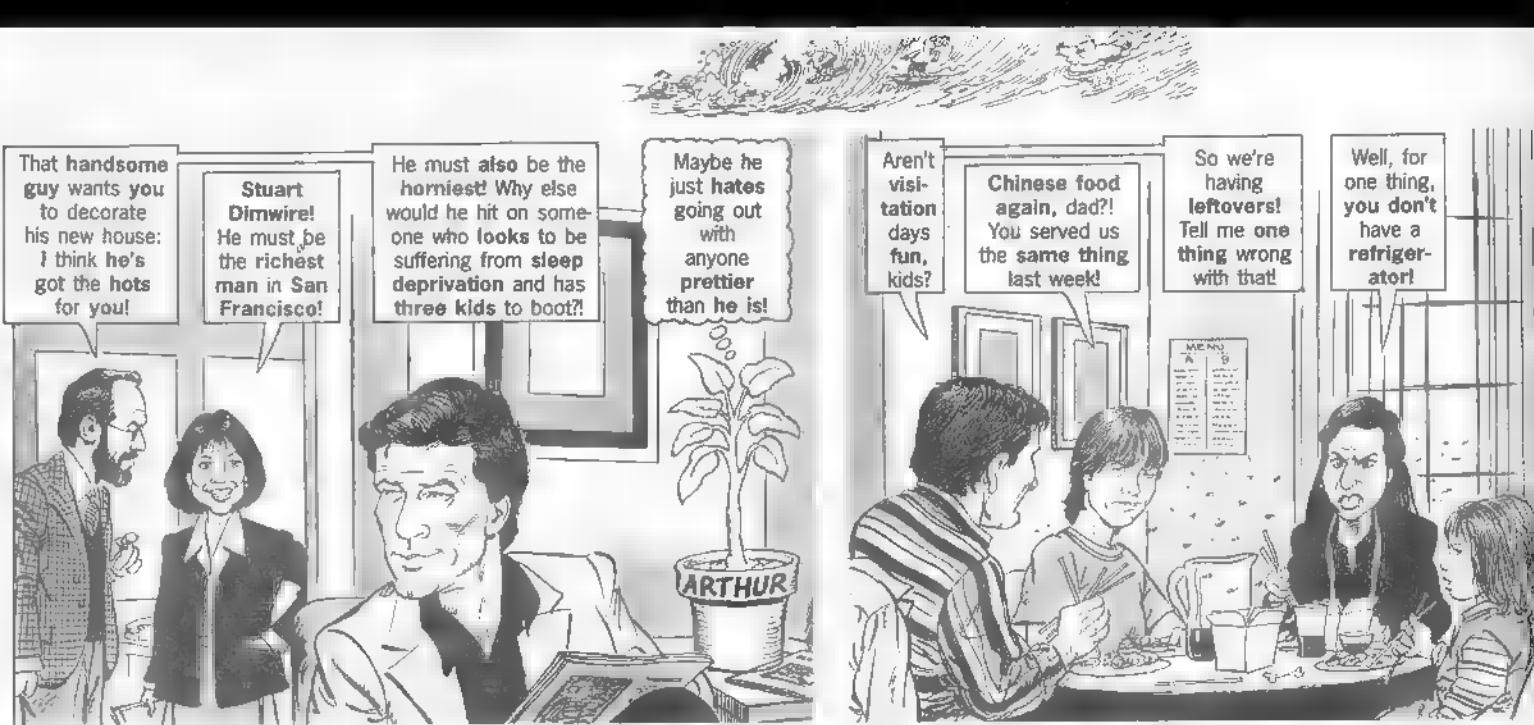
They say this film is filled with warm, tender moments!

God, I hope not! I have diabetes! That much sugar in my system will kill me!

This movie has an important message!

Yeah, that crime really pays well! The producers stole the whole story from *Tootsie* and got away with it!





I'm here to check up on Daniel Dillard! Who are you?

Er...I'm his sister from England! We were separated at birth when a band of roving schizophrenics stole him!

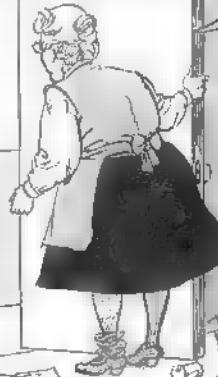
I can see a family resemblance! Especially around the legs!

Oh dear! I forgot to use my Lady Remington steel razor today!

Maybe you should consider using a Toro lawnmower instead!

He could have easily told her Daniel was out, but then he wouldn't have had the chance to do his quick-change schtick!

And since his schtick is the only reason people sit through this bomb, why bitch that it doesn't make sense!



First, they steal from Tootsie by dressing him in drag! Now they steal my kitchen scene from *Kramer vs. Kramer*! What's next, my savant from *Rainman*?



Mrs. Doubtful, I've been divorced for three months! How long should I wait before I have sex again?

You must wait until someone asks you!

And the way you look, by that time you could be too old for it!



You're not a woman, you're a man!

Let me explain...!

And not only are you a man, you're my father! I can tell by the way you miss the bowl!!!

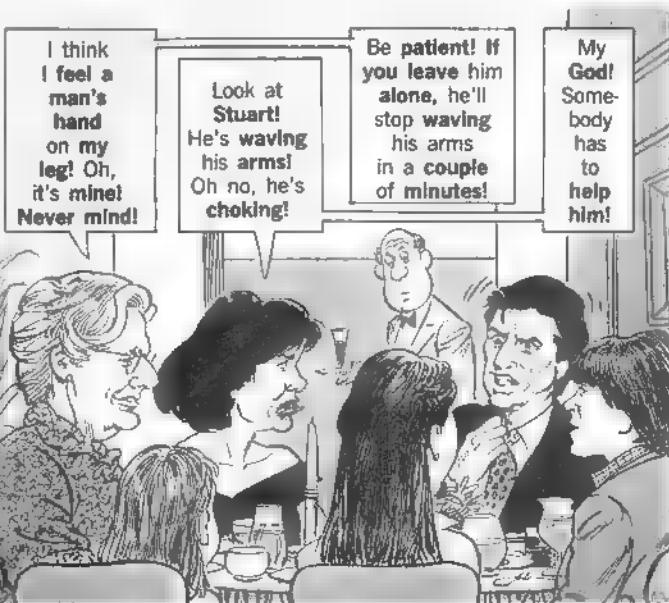


This was the only way I could get to see you!

Oh daddy! We're so glad you're here every day with us!

Just one favor! Empty your bladder before you get here! My sneakers have holes in the bottom!





Look at Stuart! He's waving his arms! Oh no, he's choking!

Be patient! If you leave him alone, he'll stop waving his arms in a couple of minutes!

My God! Somebody has to help him!

I can't believe it! You're really Daniel!

That's right!

It was you dressed in drag all along?

Right! And it was worth it to be near my kids, even though there were unpleasant moments!

Yikes! You've seen me practically naked!

Those were the unpleasant moments I was referring to!



My verdict is that the mother be given sole custody and that the father be granted visitation only in the company of a court appointed liaison! Case closed!

He treated me like I was a murderer!

No he didn't! He usually gives a murderer clemency!

Let's hear the next case! The question before the court is: Should the career of Pierce Brosnan be declared legally dead?



I think it was wrong to have been so harsh with your father! I think this experience may have changed him!

DING DONG



It certainly has! These kids need a loving couple to look after them and we're that couple! Right, Stu, baby?

Right, Mrs. Doubtfire! You know you're not much worse looking than she is, but you're a hell of a lot more fun!

Don't they make a delicious couple!

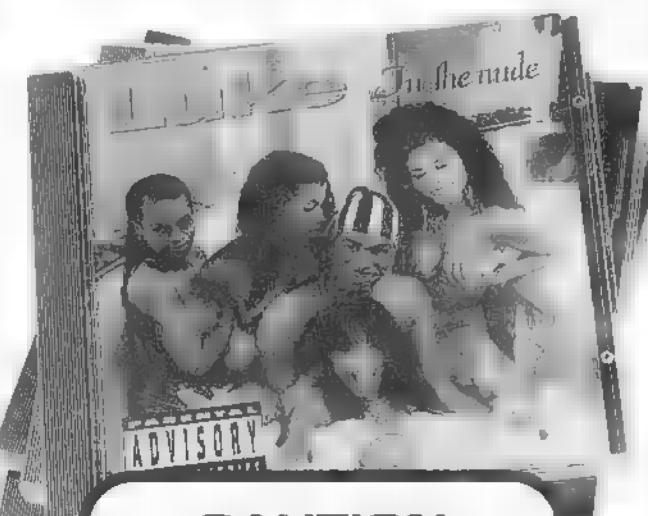


♀ **DANGER:** ♂

If you don't buy this album, Madonna will be forced to do more acting!

Erotica Madonna

ADVISORY



**CAUTION:**

One of the songs contained accidentally refers to women in a respectful way!

We figure now that Tipper "it's not really censorship" Gore has a semi-important role in our nation's capitol, we'd give her more ideas for additional warning labels she probably overlooked. So, for the fourth time, MAD proudly presents...

DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.

**EVEN MORE BADLY NEEDED WAR**

⊗ **WARNING / PROMISE:** ⊗

Three years from now when you see this record on your shelf, you will be deeply ashamed!

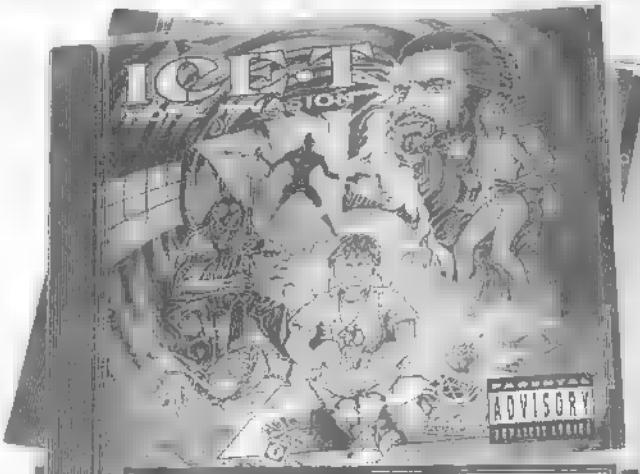


**NOTICE:**

This record will make you laugh more than his last three movies combined!

)))) DANGER: (((

If you are sitting less than 2 inches from the speakers when Whitney hits that "And I-Ee-Yi" note, you will never be able to have kids!



♥ WARNING: ♥

It wouldn't be such a great idea to have this tape playing in your car stereo if you get pulled over by the L.A.P.D.

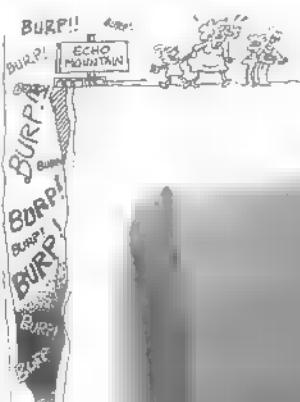
# URNING LABELS FOR ROCK ALBUMS

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

• WARNING: •

This Box Set Contains 5 songs you absolutely love, 10 songs you sort of like, 35 songs you haven't listened to since 1973, 20 songs the artist couldn't hum with a gun to his head, and 3 mistake-filled "alternate versions" so sucker fans who have the first 70 songs

have to buy it!



## SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we're referring to...

I'm Stormy! I can control hurricanes, tornadoes, and tidal waves! I can even control sandstorms! But humidity? I can't seem to do a thing about humidity! And on a humid day, it screws up my spectacular hair something awful! But my power lets me get even with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all weathermen! I watch their predictions at night and then I totally change the weather by the next morning! Making weathermen look like dorks is my favorite power!

I am JudoLee, the youngest of the Ecch-Men! The Ecch-Men fight injustice in an uncaring world! But why am I telling you this? You don't care!

I'm Gamble, mon cherie! And I'm about as French as Conan O'Brien, only more entertaining! Each of us Ecch-Men try desperately to have something to tell us apart! I carry these deadly playing cards in the hope they'll make me look super virile and attract women! But most of my nights are spent playing solitaire!

I'm Beastly! I have a five o'clock shadow that starts at noon and doesn't end 'til midnight! I have the ability to walk on the ceiling which drives my upstairs neighbors bonkers!

I'm Rouge! I can stop men right in their tracks! I do it by wearing extremely tight and suggestive spandex! My southern accent helps too, although it's very erratic! I only sound southern when the writers remember to give me a hokey southern-sounding phrase! Do you know what I'm saying—y'all?

I'm Morph-fiend! I can change shapes and become anything I want! The form I most want to change into is the Morph on *Deep Space Nine*! That show airs in nighttime syndication, which means it pays a helluva lot more than this dopey Saturday Morning gig!

I am Professor Ecch, creator of the Ecch-Men mutants! I have incredible telekinetic powers! And I've made millions from Ecch-Men TV merchandising, which means I have even more incredible telemarketing powers! "Ecch" is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! Okay, so I'm also a mutant speller!

Does anyone actually know how many Ecch-Men there are?

Two more than the number of people with nighttime talk shows!

Really? That many?

WINNER  
BABY WARBLER  
LOOKALIKE  
CONTEST

I am Cyclops! I can shoot intense beams of heat and energy from my eyes! And when I eat beans or cauliflower, I can shoot intense... oh, never mind!

I am Valvoline! I have steel claws that can pop out of my knuckles! That's why I spend \$300 a week on new gloves and another \$300 on mani-cures at Midas! I have strong tracking powers and an incredible sense of smell! Needless to say, when Cyclops does eat beans, I try to be at least two continents away!

I'm a Sentient, one of the super-tall mechanical robots built to fight the mutants! But we always lose! I'm even losing in this satire! I'm so tall my head is cut off!

I'm Magnet-man, but I guess you figured that out just by looking at me, right? The only thing about me that isn't magnetic is my personality! I'm one of the rebel mutants that fights with other mutants! I have no particular gripe with them, it's just that the more battles we have, the easier it is to fill up every inch of the TV screen! Which is what this series is really about!

Hey, did you say you wanted mutants fighting mutants?

We'll take you on! We used to be popular mutants too!

I still don't know why we're not as hot as we used to be!

I'm afraid the Ecch-Men's blasting sound effects and blinding animation proved to be a lot more interesting than our single "pizza joke," dude! But that's the way the Cowabunga crumbles!

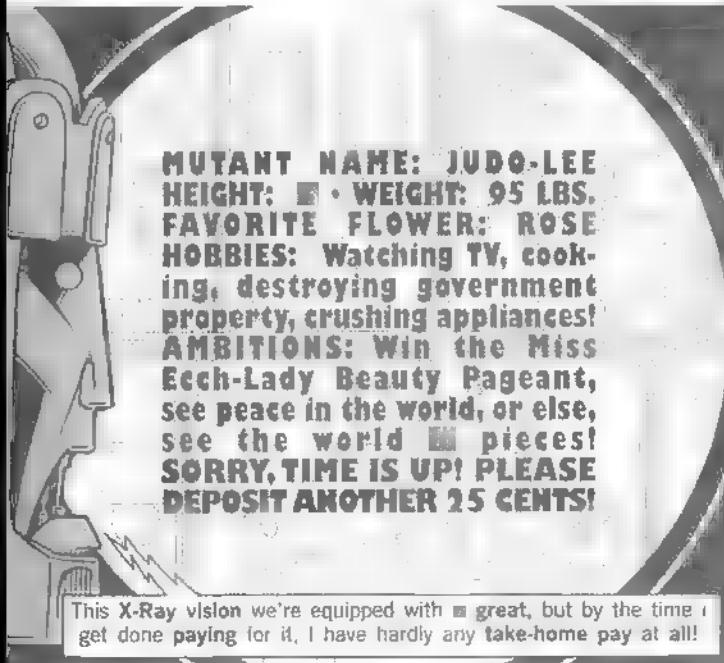
PROPERTY OF  
SAM VIVIANO

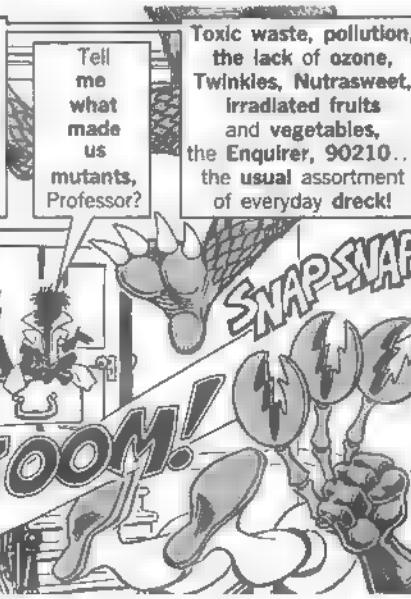
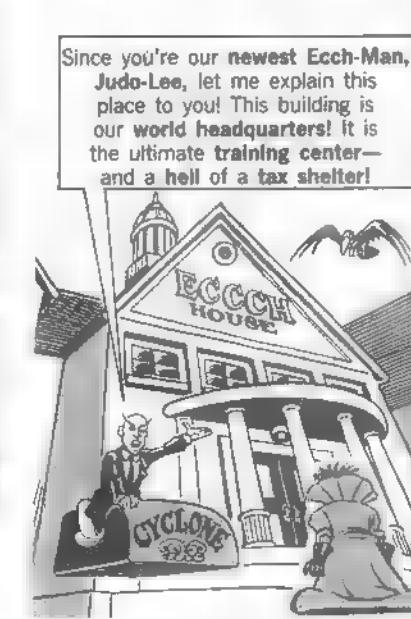
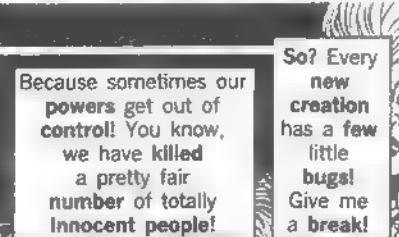
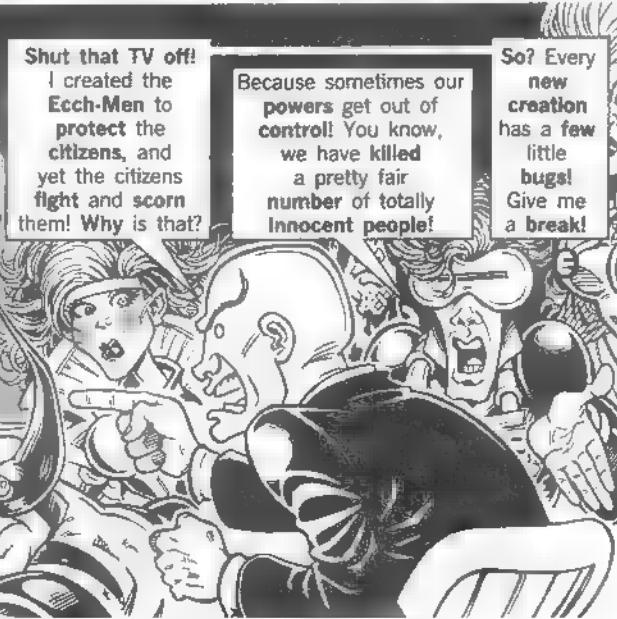
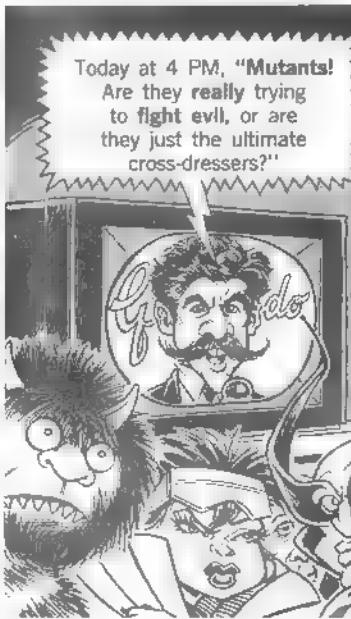
Are the Ecch-Men just a metaphor for the blight in today's society?

Could be! But this series is so damn confusing, it could also be a metaphor for man's inhumanity to crabgrass!

Isn't this a rather crowded splash panel for MAD? Look at it! It's packed wall to wall!

For MAD, it's crowded! For The Ecch-Men, it's sort of sparse! Their animators believe in quantity, not quality!





I will take only three Ecch-Men and wreck the factory where the Sentients are built! Now, let's see, which three? I'll take Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cyclops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...

It's no wonder that you always lose at cards! You can't count!

While you mutants attack the Sentient factory, I'll wreak havoc on D.C.!

Washington, D.C.? No, D.C. comics!

We've already wreaked havoc on them! Why do you think they staged Superman's phony death and then his quadruple resurrection? And put Batman in a wheelchair? We were getting too much media hype!

I'm Cruncho and I'd like to help too!

But you're not an Ecch-Man!

I used to be until I was thrown out! But now I'm back! I guess you can call me an Ex-Ecch-Man!

Ordinarily Ex-Ecch-Men like you aren't welcomed back! But all that's changed with my new "don't ask, don't tell" policy!

The professor's always complaining about my lousy aim, but I just flung two playing cards at one of the giant Sentients and severed his head!

Yeah, but the head just fell on a hospital and killed three people in intensive care!

Rouge, let's break through the wall of the Sentient factory!

Why not enter through all the open bay doors!

Because going through open doors doesn't make ear-shattering noise or cause devastating damage! Better read your Ecch-Men Rule Book!

Yo, Beast! Do you recognize that mutant?

Yeah! He doesn't have my power, but he does have one advantage! I run out of energy faster! That little @#\$%^&\* just keeps going and going and...

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM

ENERGIZER.



STAT'S ALL, FOLKS! DEPT.

# WAD CHARTS

## TOP 11 SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON CHARACTERS THAT NEVER MADE IT

1. Lumpy, The Nicotine Addicted Mule
2. Governor Horse
3. Hostage Boy
4. Speedee Caffeinee
5. The Lil' White Supremacists
6. Huck and Muck, The Tax-Evading Beavers
7. Commander Spittle
8. Obese Wrestlers In Outer Space
9. Those Lovable Illegal Aliens
10. The MacNeil/Lehrer Babies
11. Stony, The Caveinman Fred Is Seeing Behind Wilma's Back

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

## TOP 5 SONGS CUT FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ

SONG	SUNG BY
1. "And Toto Goes Splat"	The Flying Monkeys
2. "Watch What I Can Do With Rubber"	The Irritable Witch of the South
3. "Oz Spelled Backwards is Zo"	The Munchkin Republican Committee
4. "Cough! Now Cough Again!"	The Wizards Urologist
5. "The Tin Man Is Homophobic And I Know Why"	The Scarecrow

## TOP 9 SELDOM WATCHED CABLE TV CHANNELS

1. The Thimble Channel
2. Nixon At Night
3. The Technical Difficulties SuperStation
4. The Home Mopping Network
5. Gnome TV
6. 24-Hour Ventriloquist Talk
7. The All-Flossing Channel
8. Turkish Infomercials Satellite Service
9. ShatnerVision

## TOP 10 UNPOPULAR CARNIVAL GAMES AND RIDES

1. Hit Yourself In The Head With A Mallet
2. Dunk The Vengeful Violent Psychotic
3. The Upside Down Upchucker
4. The Saliva Slide
5. Yank A Vagrant's Tooth
6. Check The Clowns For Hernias
7. Guess Your Threshold of Pain
8. Throw A Rock Through Your Windshield
9. Shave The Rabid Raccoon
10. Bumper Hats

## TOP 11 CHARITIES NO ONE EVER DONATES TO

1. Save The Millionaires
2. Nuclear Arms For Iraq Relief Agency
3. Wildlife Extermination Fund
4. Addict The Children
5. Citizens For The Elimination of Lifeguards
6. Unplanned Parenthood
7. Skinhead Anti-Defamation League
8. The Adopt-A-Cockroach Foundation
9. Sunburn Victim's Relief Fund
10. Musicians For The Destruction of Walden Pond
11. Abolish Golf In Our Lifetime

## TOP 7 COMBINATION COMEDY CLUBS/MEDICAL CENTERS

1. The Chuckle Ward
2. The Mayo Improv
3. Catch A Rising Scar
4. The Walter Reade Army Punchline Center
5. The Contagious Laugh Clinic
6. The Sloan-Tittering Institute
7. The George Burns Unit

## TOP 9 TASTELESS NEW GAME SHOWS

1. Celebrity Pet Lickers
2. Spread-eagled and Ridiculed
3. The All-New Humiliate Your Date!
4. The Newlydead Game
5. Close Your Eyes and Taste It
6. Guess That Rash!
7. Drinking and Driving For Dollars
8. What's My Psychological Problem?
9. Drop It On The Handicapped

## TOP 8 COMMERCIAL SLOGANS OF FAILED BANKS

1. In and Out in Two Hours-We Promise!
2. The Bank That Never Opens
3. Free Time and Temperature With Every Deposit
4. The Home of Styrofoam Safe Deposit Boxes
5. We'll Try To Talk You Out of Your Next Withdrawal
6. Neither a Borrower Nor a Lender Be
7. Count Your Change!
8. Where There's a Drunk at Every Automatic Teller Machine

## TOP 7 UNPROVEN HAIR REPLACEMENT METHODS

1. Saul's Miracle Fish Glue
2. The Scalp Rivet System
3. The Interior Brain Push Regimen
4. The Amazing Follicle Flush Technique
5. Dick Van Patten's Hair Now
6. Dutch Boy Head Paint and Varnish
7. The Shower Drain Hair Harvesting System

**WHAT SADISTIC  
APRIL FOOL'S  
TRICK NEVER  
LEAVES 'EM  
LAUGHING?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

April Fool's Day can be a time for wild and sometimes mean jokes and pranks that on any other given day would not be tolerated by the person on the receiving end! To find out what the cruellest of the cruel April Fool's joke is, simply fold page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THE DANGER IN PHYSICAL HUMOR IS WE OFTEN BEHOLD  
MINDLESS "JOKES" THAT MAIM PEOPLE EVERY YEAR. AND-APRIL  
BEING THE WORST TIME- IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO  
FLEE FOR OUR LIVES FROM ANY PRANKSTER WHO SEEMS MENACING

A ►

◀ B

M is for the Massive quilt she gave me;  
O is for the Outbursts that she had;  
T is for her Total domination;  
H is How she drove out dear old Dad;  
E is for the Eunuch that she made me;  
R is my Respect she stripped away;

Put them altogether --- they spell

♥ MOTHER ♥

The reason that I'm so ⚡!☆-up today!

